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THE
M E M O I R S
OF

Sir HUGH CHOLMLEY, Knt. and Bart.

ADDRESSED TO HIS TWO SONS.

IN WHICH

He gives some Account of his FAMILY, and the Distresses
they underwent in the CIVIL WARS; and how far he
himself was engaged in them.

Taken from an original Manuscript, in his own Hand-writing,
now in the Possession of NATHANIEL CHOLMLEY,
of WHITBY and HOWSHAM, in the County of YORK, Esquire.
MDCCLXXXVII.



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P R E F A C E.

I AM so far from publishing these following papers, that it is among my cares to keep them private; and therefore I can scarce think any time so well spent on those as what hath been allowed to write this first sheet, because it is not thus placed in the beginning (as usually prefaces are) either to give an account of my undertakings, or some other ways entice the Reader to a more favourable view and interpretation of the rest; but, on the contrary, by making it timely known it is against my desire any thing in this book should be seen; to preserve, if possible, these collections from censure, which without this care they could hardly escape, being of themselves so empty and imperfect. But now, if, after this warning, any eye should be so curious as to search farther, yet, I believe, none would be so unjust to his own repute, as in the least to make known the weakness of this discourse; which, being framed most with copies of such letters as several occasions have required from me, with an account of the returns to many of them, and some principal actions of my life interwoven with the rest, can be of little use or satisfaction to any but myself, whom I hope may be excused from this mispence of time, if it be considered how great temptations in this kind men of my age and breeding are subject to, who being usually employed in actions wholly vain, makes the divertisement which is innocent more commendable, though in itself of little use and profit.

profit. However, I have not been wanting to my own thoughts in reasons for this following pains, thinking hereby to prevent an inconvenience formerly found from neglecting copies of some papers, which, had they been preserved (besides other advantages), would have at least been thus far beneficial, as to make me judge what improvement more years had given to my understanding, who, having already seen the imperfectness of some past endeavours, am not without hopes but time may also make me discover the weakness and failings of this; and then shall be well satisfied if my mind, diverted from worse objects, be employed in any thing that may become of improvement to it, and if my leisure hours be so spent, that the product may not be a reproach; and that this discourse, however useless to others, may prove some ways beneficial to myself.

I was born at Fyling-Hall in Yorkshire, the 21st of July, 1632, being the third son of my father Sir Hugh Cholmley, of Whitby, in the county of York, Knight and Baronet. Richard my eldest brother, and Elizabeth my sister, being not long before dead, my brother William Cholmley was the only child my parents had surviving at the time of my birth; some two days before which, my mother fell dangerously from a horse's back, yet without any other prejudice (that I know of) either unto herself or me, unless it might be a blemish in one of the nails of my little finger. When I was about two years of age, my mother, who, because of her removal from those parts, had scarce seen me since brought into the world, returned to her house at Fyling, where, coming to visit me, she was at first deluded with a boy of my nurse's, dressed for that purpose, and put into my mother's arms as her son by my father, with whom she played, and pleased herself with indifferent kindness, till casually, as it were, they thrust me into

into the room, ill-clothed, and like the child of some poor person; on whom my mother had no sooner cast her eye, but, with great alterations in her looks and change of countenance, she ran to embrace me, saying, "This is also my boy, Mr. Cholmley, and I will have him too:" nor could any persuasions, my father still used to deceive her, work any other change in her mind; such sympathy is there in nature, for which we can either give none at all, or very imperfect reasons: yet I cannot pass by how often I have heard my mother condemn this action of my father's; for she said, "The deceit put upon her from the nurse's child had bred such a fluctuation in her mind, that she could neither then willingly part with it, nor for some time after, without a troublesome doubting, be assured of her own."

Not long after this was my sister Anne born; and, when I had attained the age of five years, I was carried into Northamptonshire, unto the house of Sir Christopher Yelverton, who had married my mother's sister, where, for about three years, I was bred with my cousin-german's children, which since has given rise to a greater affection, which I hope may long continue, between me and my dear cousin Sir Henry Yelverton, the surviving son of that family.

I had scarce attained the age of seven years, when my younger sister Elizabeth was born while I was in Northamptonshire; and, from my years of eight till ten, I was almost continually in my father's house, sometimes in Yorkshire, sometimes in or near London, as his occasions required; instructed from several chaplains he had during that time; where, though the change of masters could not but bring some prejudice to my studies, yet, by reason of my tender years, I think I suffered less from this than did my brother, some six years elder than myself.

About my age of ten years, I was placed at Paul's School; boarded with the Usher, Mr. Powell; much favoured by Mr. Langley, the Head-Master, one incomparably fitted for such a place. Great is my debt to that Power which preserved me during this time; for, my nearest relations being at remote distances, and little restraint upon such as boarded with the Usher, my youth, always full of fire, was led unto whatever hazards that age unrestrained, and amidst the temptations of a rude rabble, was either capable of, or inclinable to. Many were my escapes from the inconvenience of frequent bathings, not only in the river of Thames, but in more dangerous and unwholesome ponds that adjoin the city of London; and, what is almost incredible, I climbed twice from the bottom to the top of Paul's steeple on the outside. Whilst I lived here at school, my father was employed in his Majesty's service, Charles the First, as Governor of his town, port, and castle of Scarborough, which, after a long siege, being surrendered in the year 1645, caused my father to go first into Holland, and after a short stay sent for me to meet him at Paris, where I came to him in October of the same year; and in a little time met also my brother, since Sir William Cholmley, who had been long in Italy, and, by reason of my father's being besieged, put to much hardness and sufferings.

At this time, the Prince of Wales, since Charles the Second, kept his Court at St. Germain, where, as well in consideration of the sufferings, as out of sense of what my father had acted for the service of King Charles the First, he was pleased to give me his promise, that he would make me one of the Grooms of his Bed-chamber; and that he should not forget or be unmindful of his word, when a time came seasonable for it.

And

And this was the only boon Sir Hugh Cholmley did ever ask, though he wanted no encouragements for a better demand from a King, whose use it was not to leave loyalty unpaid or disregarded; and who had formerly made him the proffer of being an English Baron; and after had sent him word, that, discharging his trust faithfully as he did, there should not be that honour, command, or benefit, he could expect, his Majesty would not confer upon him.

Much of my time beyond seas I spent at Tours and Rouen in Normandy, where my mother and sisters were also come to meet my father: and here it pleased God, our family, which had been long dispersed, met together, and lived in one house, my eldest brother being newly returned thither from Italy.

In August, 1649, the King's affairs being in a lost condition, my father, having obtained leave (to look after the concerns of his estate and composition) from the Queen, carries me with him into England; soon after which I was placed at Cambridge, and left to the care of my cousin Tobias Wickham, Fellow of Trinity Hall, a worthy honest gentleman, to whom I have many acknowledgements for that improvement of my studies I received from him, though never admitted of any College, or made member of the University.

About April, 1650, I left Cambridge, and was employed at London by my father, in some business which his allum works, then newly erected at Whitby, in Yorkshire, did occasion; but such was his indulgent care, lest I should suffer in my studies, that he caused my cousin Wickham to remove from Cambridge, and live with me in London; where I continued till after the battle of Worcester, when so miraculously God preserved our gracious King Charles the Second for a glorious
return.

return to his kingdoms. It was my intention to have gone to Worcester, there to have ventured my life in the service of my King; being inflamed to this resolution by a more than ordinary zeal, because I conceived, by reason of his Majesty's former promise, I had more than ordinary obligations upon me; but my journey was hindered by a violent flux, which suddenly fell upon me, kept me during that time in my bed, and in great danger of my life; from the violence of which I was no sooner recovered, but, for the benefit of a country air, retired with my father into Kent, to the house of my uncle Sir Roger Twifden, where I stayed till the spring 1652; and then was sent by my father to Whitby in Yorkshire, in order to the looking after my father's affairs there.

I parted from Whitby the 18th of April, 1653, and came to London hard upon the time that usurping Oliver had determined the sitting of that fatal remnant of the House of Commons, which he dissolved the 20th of this month, to the general content of the whole nation; not that much was hoped from another tyranny, but that men were glad to find their late hated rulers must now themselves share in the common misery. Thus all being quiet, and full of expectation, whilst those at helm laboured with a government then in embryo, which in a short time came forth perfectly Monarchical, though gilt over with the name of Protector, that it might be the better swallowed by their so much deluded party; and easily was this change submitted to on all hands, the strong holds being every where possessed by troops of armed men. The Royal party, cowed and dejected by imprisonments and sequestrations, were besides looked upon in all parts with such jealous eyes, little could from them be expected: for the Presbyterian, a party rich and powerful, though many lamented the

the consequences, and began to sorrow for the beginning of the war; yet being at ease, and cajoled by the present powers, chose rather to sit quiet than attempt a change, which, whatever issue it might have, would probably have been hazardous enough for them, by reason of the animosities which yet continued fresh in mens minds of several interests; and for those others that had so lately fell from the top of preferment, though great was their discontent, yet such was the former odium they had contracted, that their endeavours would be to as little purpose; besides, it was with these as the Roman speaks: "*Novis ex rebus aucti, tuta et præsentia quam vetera et incerta mallent.*" But it is my design to speak sparingly of public affairs, nor otherways of my private concerns, than for the accomplishing those ends which I have propounded to myself; and therefore shall proceed to what fell to me remarkable at this time, though matters of so trifling and impertinent a nature, it might be more wise to pass them over in silence, than keep their memory in a book.

Being left in London for the improvement of my education, the alliance I had unto the family of the Scroops in Yorkshire gave me easy acquaintance with the Ladies Leppington and Savage; the former at that time widow to the eldest son of the Earl of Monmouth; the other, wife unto Thomas Lord Savage, since Earl of Rivers; both two of the three daughters and co-heirs unto Emanuel, the last Lord Scroop, and only Earl of Sunderland of that name. Ladies they were, of as great fortune, so unquestioned descent, if the circumstance of their birth had not been injurious to the fame of their mother, whose blood too, it cannot be denied, was not so much to their honour as what flowed in their veins from the loins of the noble Lord their father. My Lady Leppington was not only mistress of a fair fortune, but a better understanding, and also otherways attracting

attracting multitude of suitors, none of which having more opportunities of address than myself, I was by some friends advised to try whether fate had designed me so great an advance of fortune as to marry her; and that the time was now opportune for this attempt, the mourning of her husband being not only long since forgot, but a greater sorrow almost passed over, which she strangely expressed for the loss of a late lover, to wit, Mr. Henry Compton, unfortunately killed in a duel by my Lord Chandois, after he had wooed her almost two years with a romance-like affection (suitable to the genius of this lady), still using him with the greatest rigour and severity imaginable, and never giving any other mark of her affection than the sorrow she had for his death. Thus was my design great, though the event hazardous; yet the loss of time recompenced by the improvement of that necessary quality of a civil confidence, scarce any where learnt by young gentlemen but in the best company of Ladies, who allow freedom, and teach respect. Great was the disparity between our years and fortune; nor any means left for me to obtain a lady of her high thoughts and discretion, unless it might be by that deep and respectful passion, which formerly had much tempted her, and possibly might again, if satisfied the aim was her person chiefly, not her fortune; but as this was a work of difficulty, so of time, which caused my first application to the lady, those that begat acquaintance not suspicion; but with her sister Savage, whom I frequently visited, such were my discourses, that she would often say, "It would be my fate to be bitterly persecuted with love;" speeches, as they were pleasing enough to my present designs, so that I might the better foment, occasioned a copy of verses made on that subject; and being afterwards importuned by my Lady Savage

Savage, to send her this, and some other things I had lately done in that kind, I did both, inclosed in a letter, the copy of which followeth.

A Copy of a Letter sent to my Lady Savage, with the Verses inclosed.

M A D A M,

IT was a promise of so much presumption I lately made unto your Ladyship, when I engaged to send you those verses, or rather rimes, I had in keeping, that I have since thought it matter of dispute, whether this ought not to be esteemed among the number of those which are better broken than kept; and the rather, because he that composed these poems (if you think fit to call them so), being a person of so near a concern to me, I could not, without some reluctancy, make myself the trumpet to proclaim his defects, which doubtless would appear too much, did I use my best endeavours to suppress them. However, Madam, I chose rather to cast myself upon your goodness, and beg a pardon for my fault, than seem any ways wanting in the respect which I owe unto your Ladyship; and therefore have taken leave to send you the inclosed paper, containing not only all the composer ever writ of this kind, but all he doth intend to write, and perhaps more than he should have writ; especially finding himself at present so full of other notions, which he believes will not in haste give him leave to employ his thoughts any more about these vanities; and also because he never found in himself any natural inclination to poetry: for all that he ever did in this way hath

been rather a thing forced upon his humour, than in any fort agreeable to his disposition. And truly, Madam, though he cannot claim any thing from his deserts, that should flatter him with hopes your Ladyship would pass a more candid censure on his endeavours than others may, yet should he obtain so great a favour at your hands, he could not but be very apprehensive least his vain and empty lines should come to be searched into by the curious eye of some other person, whom perhaps he honours infinitely much; and therefore, Madam, if you yet think time will bring that to pass which you have so often foretold, I beseech you do not with too much injustice add a sudden disgrace to the future calamity of a person, whose misfortunes in the end will make him rather a subject of your pity than hatred; and who yet, in the greatest affliction that fate can cast upon him, will think it an abundant comfort, if he can obtain but some belief how much he honours the noble family from whence you spring, and how earnestly he desires a real occasion to shew himself effectually unto every branch of it, what opportunity at present only gives him leave to subscribe unto your Ladyship, that is,

Madam,

Your most humble servant,

H. CHOLMLEY.

London,

November 30, 1653.

A Complaint

A Complaint and Prayer against the Injustice of Cupid.

There's none that lives more honours Love than I;
 And yet, I am told, my fate must be to die
 Of love. 'Tis well the God thereof is blind;
 To kill a friend for spight would be unkind.
 I wish, ne'ertheless, that he had eyes to see;
 For then, I think, the boy would turn from me
 His darts, and wound those rebels that despise him;
 'Tis base to strike at them who highly prize him:
 Nay, rather now, when lovers are but few,
 Encourage them whose love is pure and true.
 Let me a mistress have, such as may be
 Cruel at first, or always kind to me.
 Frowns and disdainful looks may be a cure,
 If given in time; for ever else endure
 That passion must, which, rooted in the mind,
 Doth there the best true seat of beauty find.
 The love of this will never have decay,
 All other love in time will fade away.
 The love of this is that will future be,
 'Tis this alone in time can captive me.
 For I as yet in none that beauty found,
 Which strikes men dead at first without a wound.

November 6, 1653.

An

An Elegy on the Death of Mistress Frances Cary, the middle-
most of Three Virgin Sisters.

How could thy pure soul leave the happy cell
Wherein it dwelt, whilst none doth live to tell
Thy worth, in such a mournful melting verse,
As might draw floods of tears on thy blest hearse?
Let Beaumont rise again from his long sleep,
Who can alone teach us the way to weep
O'er thy chaste earth: none's left that dare express
The greatness of our loss, but make it less:
For on the earth the Graces dwelt, till now,
By thy untimely death, there's left but two.
On either hand a sister, and 'tis well
Virtue in the mean and both extremes could dwell.
Old proverbs have impos'd a curse on those,
Whose urns their virgin ashes do inclose.
Wer't so (not like those Indians, who of old
Refused Heaven, when at first 'twas told,
Spaniards lived there); for then, to be with thee,
We'd beg that curse, to keep thee company.
And well we might so great a bliss desire,
To joy with thee amidst the Heavenly choir
Of blest angels, which as a guard do stand
To keep thee safe. O! ever happy band!
Whose pure souls do now with more brightness shine,
Because of a reflex that comes from thine;
Which makes them proud they have in trust to keep
So rare a Virgin Saint, whose loss we weep.
Hence then let's go, and pray to be with thee,
To reap those fruits of blest eternity.

November 14, 1653.

A S O N G.

A S O N G.

I.

Call back, ye Gods! those happy days;
O! days for ever blest!
When the God of Love had praise,
Because of Gods the best.

II.

But, as in time all men decay,
O! too, too cruel fate!
So now the Gods do change their day,
And lose their happy state.

III.

For Cupid, in his youth, I am told;
Loving was, and kind;
But, now that Time hath made him old,
Dogged he is, and blind.

IV.

When young, he pleasure took to smite,
And then alike to cure;
But, grown a man, 'tis his delight,
Our wounds should still endure.

V.

Well, dreadful God! since 'tis in vain
To pray to thee, or crave
To get for love some love again;
Yet let us beg to have
No hate, for pity sake; but always find
If not propitious looks, yet not unkind.

Having

Having thus prepared my address, and by other discourses sufficiently made known to the Lady what my designs were, I thought it seasonable now to declare myself more plainly; and, being in doubt which way to do it, chose at last (having some occasions to draw me out of town) to send her a letter and other papers, the copy whereof follows.

A Copy of the Letter sent my Lady Leppington.

M A D A M,

January 14, 1653.

LET that unhappy fate, which forceth me to run upon my own destruction, be a motive at least for your goodness, if that your wisdom cannot pardon the action of a person now leaving London for a little time, with hopes that in the country he may find some diversion to his troubled thoughts, which you may easily judge disquieted, by the presumption he hath to present unto your fairest hands the inclosed rude ideas of his disturbed fancy; most happy, if they may be enlightened from the favourable eyes, from which many others receive the doom of eternal night, if they can have the warmth from the cherishing touch of those hands into which the destiny of the whole world might deservedly be cast. Madam, if this should seem to partake something of passion, be withal pleased to know, that truth admits of no hyperbole; nor that any can from your justice deserve blame whose words serve but to cloath the sincere thoughts of their hearts. Not to be honoured, is to become less worthy of admiration; which, whilst in your case it is impossible, gives us all leave to pay the tribute we owe to your incomparable self, without incurring the danger

danger of a sentence too heavy to proceed from so fair lips, since it is alike impossible the Gods should neglect that altar wherein their images are still retained, as that myself should become other than

Madam,

The humblest of those who serve and honour you,

H. CHOLMLEY.

London,

January 13, 1653.

A Copy of the Paper sent with this Letter.

IT fell out, when the sun had finished his daily course, and newly at rest in his watery bed, in the midst of winter, and on a day very suitable to the season and my fortune, I came more distempered in mind than body to my lodging; cast myself on my bed, hoping that Sleep, which often gives a short repose to our greatest troubles, might likewise have afforded me some of his usual favours: but I soon found myself (I cannot say wholly) deceived, since Slumber, one of the attendants of sleep, and servants of quiet, amongst many and various things confusedly represented to my fancy, left of one so deep an impression, that though the sense be dubious, and the issue may be fatal, I shall never put it out of my mind; nor can I indeed wish it to be forgotten, since for a while it afforded me the sight of that object I can never enough look on; and, in the midst of a great deal of unquiet and unpleasing, left something not to be remembered without contentment.

I seemed

I seemed to be in a large grove, in which, among many walks curiously cut out with strange winding meanders, and all variety of trees, I observed one of a good breadth, on the left hand, planted thick with tall cypresses, yet their boughs much broken; and another on the right, set with as tall but thin and scattered pines; between every one of which were planted laurels, which, though low and kept so by being often cut to make garlands for fortunate lovers, yet ceased not to make the walk enough pleasing. The ground was all covered with that kind of grass which we call trefoil, except where the shadow of the cypresses had caused it to wither. Being curious to see the end of this walk, it led me to a deep but narrow river, on the far side of which I could distinctly see, sitting under the shade of a myrtle, a fair young lady, of an aspect great, and of a beauty transcendent. She was that day, to my great advantage, negligently dressed; for her long tresses carelessly hung down by her cheeks and neck, not restrained by any curls, except what nature had plentifully enough bestowed, and but loosely tied up behind with a fair knot of diamonds, enriched in the midst with an emerald of inestimable value. This lady whilst the Winds or Cupids (of which I observed an infinite number hovering over her head) fanned with their wings, they discovered her neck, and a little rising of her breasts; at which, being transported with admiration, and ready to plunge myself into the river, that I might approach this divinity, her envious hand, striving to put in order her scattered hair, hindered my sight; but in recompence let me see that hand and arm, whose incomparable whiteness was able to dazzle the eyes of any beholder. While I was thus busied, I observed that she looked up, and, seeing me, beckoned to a lady that waited on her right-hand, to direct me to a bridge, which

which being a little on the same hand, was covered with a close walk of myrtles, and so not easily found. This Lady (my only pride) was young, fair, and of a quick, sparkling, grey eye, dressed in a long robe of new sattin, her legs bare; on her feet she had sandals, and she tripped lightly o'er the ground; she had cast over her left shoulder a changeable vestment, wrought all with golden anchors, on whose rings was embroidered, in letters of silver, the word SPERANZA. By the conduct of this lady, I made my approaches to the other, with the admiration of whose majestick aspect and primitive beauty I was before wholly and deservedly possessed: the rapture I was in made me not regard (as you will easily believe) on the left hand of this incomparable person a disconsolate lady, in whose face remained the relicks of a great beauty, but now grown pale, and much decayed; she was tall in
. . . coloured habit; her left hand supported her head, her right pointing to a dagger; and her eyes were fixed on a picture that lay on the ground, where was represented a high sea, many anchors, broken ships cast away, and, among others, one on whose deck lay a young man newly dead, stretched out at his length; and the mariner's compasses, by which he seemed to have governed his course, lay broken by him. My thoughts wholly employed, and my eyes much busied about that other object, made me but superficially regard this; and whilst I endeavoured, with some little resistance, to quench that flame which began to lay hold on me, I found myself wholly set on fire by the charms of that beauty I adored. The fear to discover, and the impossibility to conceal this passion, made my condition alike desperate and miserable. At last, not daring to speak, nor able to hold my tongue, taking an occasion whilst

one

one of the Cupids held a glass to her, I dropped in her lap
these verses :

When that smooth glass thyself doth shew
(Rebel to love), methinks that thou
Should'st from thine own fair image find
Something might woo thee change thy mind ;
Let thy smooth even forehead, where
No envious wrinkle dares appear,
Tell thee my thoughts, which calm and still
Know no sovereign save thy will ;
Thy blushing cheeks may make thee see
That dread with which I honour thee,
Whose silent language shall discover
What thy power doth force me smother ;
Whilst thy sparkling eyes descry
Those flames by which consum'd I die ;
In thy haire winding rings thou'lt read
Those crooked paths my hopes do tread,
From that majestic awe that darts
From the result of all these parts,
Thou may'st guess what course I run,
Who fear that storm I cannot shun ;
Thus by thyself, thyself shalt know
My passion ere I it avow.

The lady no sooner perceiving what I had done, but scarcely
deigning to turn her eyes on these verses (guessing perhaps
the meaning), with a frown on me, cast them towards her
left hand ; which whilst the disconsolate lady endeavoured
to reach, a blast of wind, by a happy mistake, carried them on
the

the wings of one of the Cupids, from whence it dropped, as I thought, into the bosom of Hope. The joy of this fortunate mistake, allayed by the frowns of the lady, whom I must ever, both here and in death, serve, made me wake in a disturbance not much inferior to that in which I lay down.

E X P L A N A T I O N.

The cypress trees on the left hand of the walk represent Sorrow and Despair; the boughs broken, and the grass withered, the many usual effects of it; the breadth of the walk, together with the thickness of the cypresses, shew the many and great causes of Despair. Pines, laurels, and trefoil grass, are the emblems of Hope and Victory; yet from the ground all covered with trefoil grass we may observe, that lovers hearts are fully possessed with hope, unless it be where the shadow of the cypresses, that is, Despair, causeth me to wither. The deep river shews the difficulties to be encountered; and the bridge, not easily found through the close walk of myrtles, shews the coldness of Hope, because the myrtle, being cold and dry, may well represent that; yet it holds in itself a thin warm essence of a contrary quality: so the lady sitting under a myrtle, from these contrary qualities of the myrtle, may well emblem her coldness to yield and get the heat with which she enflameth others. The knot of diamonds represent Courage, Majesty, and Fruition; the emerald Chastity and Hope, all which serve but as external ornaments of her, since only her hair is tied up by them; the winged Cupids shew the several grounds of love in her. The lady on her right hand is Hope, that on her left Despair, both fitted and habited in colours suitable to them; by the not observing the lady when she beckoned to

her that waited on her right hand, we may give this counsel to young lovers, to take heed how they approach dangerous flames in the beginning, lest, when once wholly set on fire, they observe not that every little smile without any cause seems a beckoning to Hope, and that their passion captivates them so far, as makes them not able in time to see how often that other lady is called upon, who lies on the left hand in a more melancholy posture. From the next we may learn that Love is always full of fear, respect, and doubts; that it may for a long time be smothered, yet cannot always be concealed. From the verses dropt in the lap of the lady, we may note, that Love is never bold; but, growing ingenious, ever finds some modest way to tell his meaning. The person dead upon the deck of the ship may have a double meaning; it either serves fully to represent the lady on the left hand as the true picture of Despair, or else to shew an unfortunate lover, who, through despair to obtain his desire, found his death; and the broken compasses shew those unfortunate councils he was guided by in the course of his love.

..... The Lady Leppington was at that time attracting a multitude of suitors, who missed of their pretences, by her marrying the Lord St. John, since Marquis of Winchester.

..... The years 1652 and 1653, I spent about the city, and at Whitby in summer, where my father kept his family: my eldest brother being about the middle of the year 1653 married to his first wife Catherine, a very beautiful Lady, and daughter to Sir John Hotham. About December following, my father gave me leave to spend some months at Paris. Passing from Rye to Deep, and having in about eight hours gained the mid-way, we were taken with so contrary a wind, and violent storm, that it put the master and seamen upon consultations, whether they might better make back for Rye, or, cutting all the masts by the board, steer for the Downs. The thing feared was, being driven to Rye before the high-water, which however was known would be in three hours; the moon shining, we steered for the port we came from, and got there in just time, being within the river, and almost as high as the town; we anchored until it was day, and then attempting to land, were in great danger from the most violent storm of snow, hail, and wind, that I ever remember to have seen, which ceasing in the afternoon made us discover seven ships that had been lost that night by running upon the sands on each side of the harbour's mouth; and among this an unfortunate vessel belonging to the town of Rye, that we met with in the middle of the storm, and having broke their compass called to us to spare them one; but such was the storm, we could make no other help, than to give some little directions how the land bore off us, and at what distance. The

same fatal night perished, between the entrance of the River at Rye and the mouth of the Thames, above eighty sail, as was commonly affirmed. About one week afterwards we embarked the second time, but being cast to the eastward of Deep had a tedious passage; however, this was shortened by some town-boats from Deep, that rowed us thither in three or four hours time. These are a sort of very troublesome and exacting seamen, and with the stink of the worst tobacco in the world added such suffering to those, who, being subject to sea sickness, had endured enough aboard a bad vessel and small cabin, that this addition become almost intolerable, indeed it was scarce to be endured by such who used not to complain of evils at sea.



HORACE. L. 1. ODE 5.

What youth belov'd by Pyrrha now
In rosy bed doth pay his vow,
Entangled by her fairest hair,
Who light will prove, and fickle as air?
Alas, how oft shall he espy
His sea cover'd with a lowering sky,
Whilst credulous he does pursue
One that's so changing and untrue!
Thus miser'ble is truly he
That thinks her constant; but for me
The sacred wall in painting shows
What I have suff'ed from her blows;
My ship-wreck'd cloaths in sacrifice
Offered unto the God of seas.

HORACE. L. 3. ODE 9.

HOR. Whilst no man else more freely cast
His arms about thy snowy breast,
Grateful unto thee, and highly grac'd
I liv'd, than Persian King more blest.

LYD. Whilst burnt no more with other flame,
Nor was Lydia after Chloen set,
Of much repute, and highest fame
I liv'd the Roman Ilia more great.

HOR. But Chlois now does me possess
That charms in voice and cythern skill,
For whom to die, I must confess,
Would be my joy and pleasing will,

If hence the Destinies would give
To her a liberty to live.

LYD. Calys burns me with purest flame,
He that is rich Orthnius' son,
And I have for him the same,
A love so just, and always one,
That twice to die I should not care,
So that the Fates his life would spare.

HOR. What if another time I burn,
A perfect captive unto thee,
And from fair-hair Chlois turn
Again thy martyr for to be.

LYD. Though fairer than the morning star
And constant Calys is ; and thou
Than seas that agitated are
Less certain ; yet with thee, I vow,
To live the greatest pleasure I
Could take, or else with thee to die.

HORACE. L. 3. Ode 9.

HOR. Whilst no man else more freely can

His arms about thy snowy breast

Grateful unto thee, and highly glad

I liv'd, than Persian King more blest.

LYD. Whilst burn I with other flame,

Nor was I by

Of much respect

I liv'd the Roman ill more great.

HOR. But Chlois now does me possess

That charms in voice and cyther skill,

For whom to die, I must consent,

Would be my joy and pleasing vent.

To my dearly beloved Sons,

WILLIAM AND HUGH CHOLMLEYS.

I DEDICATE this ensuing discourse to you two: first, in respect you may by nature claim an interest in, and title to it; secondly, in that I was first and chiefly moved to this work by the love I bore to your indulgent mother, my dear wife; for, being desirous to embalm her great virtues and perfections to future ages, I consider it would not be so proper, nor so much for her honour, to speak of her single, and not to bring her in her proper range and place, with those preceding deserving women, mothers of families (amongst which she will be found a prime flower in the garland), which, as I conceived, could not be done without mentioning their husbands, who, in respect of their sex, may not only claim to have the greatest honour and reverence ascribed to them, but commonly are the principal actors in the scene; and therefore I resolved to make them the chief subjects of my discourse, and to begin with our ancestors since their planting in Yorkshire; not only mentioning their births, matches, fortunes, and times of their deaths, which may be useful for pedigrees and evidences of titles; but also describing and depecting their persons, conditions, and humours, though, perhaps, this may be thought a work more proper for another than myself, in respect what

tends to their praise may be conjectured to be spoken out of vain-glory; and in doing the contrary, I may be likened to the birds which defile their own nests, and to cast dust in the face of my ancestors: yet, in regard no other can say so much of this subject as myself, I can take the confidence to prove in this work, and the rather because it is not to be published: I intend it only to you, my children, and such as it shall please God may descend to you. And I would have you understand that, in doing of this, I desire to forget my relation, and so perform the duty of an historian, which is, to express all things with as much truth and clearness as may be. If I be plain in describing their virtues or imperfections, it is that yourselves and succeeding posterity may imitate the good, and avoid the ill; which that you may all do, shall be the hearty and utmost prayer of

Your indulgent Father,

SIR

SIR ROGER CHOLMLEY, son to John Cholmley, was in descent, after their coming out of the family of Cheshire, born a younger brother. His elder, Sir Richard, Lieutenant-governor of the Tower in the time of K. H. VIII. dying without issue, the lands and inheritance descended to him, lying part in Kent, part in Yorkshire. Sir Richard had married Elizabeth, one of the daughters of Nevill, of Thornton-Bridge, which, perhaps, was the occasion of his buying some land there; but this Roger was the first of the family that planted and settled himself in that county, having married Katherine, the daughter of Sir Marmaduke Constable, of Flamborough, a very ancient family, and he one of the most eminent and potent persons at that time in the country. This Sir Roger was knighted in an expedition into Scotland in the fifth year of H. VIII. when the English had a great victory against the Scotch. He being come up to London about some affairs, he fell sick, and died there the 28th of April, 1538. His lady, with these four children, survived him: Richard, the eldest, to whom descended the lands and inheritance; John, a gallant, stout young man, slain (and, as I have heard, not fairly) by a wound in his heart, of which he lived two hours, in the flower of his youth; Anne, married to the Earl of Westmoreland, with whom he had but six hundred marks in portion, which then was accounted a great sum; and Margaret, married to Henry Gascoigne, of Sedbury, near to Richmond, a great family in those days. He was a black, proper, stout man, and improved his estate, having bought Roxby, which after became the principal seat of his family, which is all can be said of him,

him, in respect of the great distance between his death and the writing of this.

Katherine, his wife, daughter of Sir Marmaduke Constable, of Flamborough, after his death never married; but lived most of her time in the city of York, in a house which was her jointure, situate next to that street called, which was since purchased by the Bellaffes. She was a very pious and virtuous woman, and lived to a great age.

Sir Richard, eldest son to Sir Roger, after his father's death, succeeded to the inheritance and estate, which laid part in Yorkshire, part in Kent; that being, as hath been before said, left to him by his brother, Sir Richard. He was knighted in the 5th year of Edw. VI. at the battle of Mufflebury-Field, in Scotland, where the king had a great victory over the Scots, and where himself was colonel, commanding the men he had raised in his own country, and merely by his own power and interest: for then pressing of men to the wars was not, as since, used; but the king wrote to persons of power and quality, in the several counties, to know how many men he would undertake to raise for him upon such an expedition; and, according to the agreement, an indenture was drawn between the king and the party that undertook to carry the men to the place of rendezvous, and the king to entertain them; and to this purpose I have seen many indentures between the king and some Yorkshire gentlemen, amongst which the Cholmleys. He married to his first wife Margaret, daughter to William Lord Conyers, by whom he had issue, Francis, Roger, Richard, and several daughters. He was a great improver of his estate, and purchased lands of great value, within the county of York; amongst others, the manors of Whitby, Whitby Laythes, and Stakeby, with the demesne lands

lands belonging to them, parcel of the monastery of Whitby. This he purchased of one Sir Edward Yorke, by indenture bearing date the second of July, 1 and 2 Philip and Mary, 1555, who had bought the same of the Earl of Warwick, by indenture, bearing date the 18th of April, 5th of Edw. VI.; which said Earl had the said manors and lands granted him by K. Edw. VI. by letters patent, bearing date the 20th day of May, in the 4th year of the said king; yet he sold his lands in Kent, being of very good value. His chief place of residence was at Roxby, lying between Pickering and Thornton (now almost demolished), where he lived in great port, having a very great family, at least fifty or sixty men servants, about his house. And I have been told, by some who knew the truth, that when there had been twenty-four pieces of beef put in a morning into the pot, sometimes not one of them would be left for his own dinner: for in those times, the idle serving-men were accustomed to have their breakfast, and with such liberty as they would go into the kitchen, and, striking their daggers into the pot, take out the beef without the cook's leave or privacy; yet he would laugh at this, rather than be displeased, saying, "Would not the knaves leave me one piece for my own dinner?"

He never took a journey to London that he was not attended with less than thirty, sometimes forty men-servants, though he went without his lady. There was a great difference between him and his brother-in-law the Earl of Westmoreland; and, as I have heard, upon this cause: That, after the death of his sister, the Lady Anne, the Earl married the second sister, Gascoigne's widow, which occasioned continual fighting and scuffles between the Earl's men and Sir Richard's, when they met, whether in London streets or elsewhere, which might be done with less danger of life and bloodshed than in these succeeding:

succeeding ages; because they then fought only with buckler and short sword, and it was counted unmannerly to make a thrust.

His first wife dying, he married to his second Katherine, the daughter to Henry first Earl of Cumberland, and widow to John Lord Scroope of Bolton. He had first by her a daughter, called Katherine; and then, some differences arising between them, they parted beds, and did not cohabit as man and wife for divers years, till coming to a gentleman's house, where they were straight of lodging, or did not take notice of the difference, they were fitted but with one chamber for them both; where lodging together, it pleased God that the lady that night conceived, which child proved a son, and was named Henry; and after this they lived kindly together.

Upon an expedition to Scotland, this Sir Richard died. By his will, in case his own issue should fail, he bequeathed his lands to his cousin Cholmley of Cheshire, out of whose family he was descended. Francis Cholmley, his eldest son, married Mrs. Joane Boulmer; Roger and Richard married two bastard daughters of Dallrivers, to whom he gave his lands (being of good value) from his legitimate son; Margaret was married to Straingways, esq. then lord of Sneaton, and other lands of great value; Jane, married to Ralph Salvin, of Newbiggin, esq. then owner of all Egton lordships, and much other land; Elizabeth, married to Sir Roger Beckwith, knt. Henry, the only son of his second wife, married Margaret, the daughter of Sir William Babthorpe, knt.; Katherine should have been married to the Lord Lumley, the treaty being so far advanced, that Sir Richard paid him 1000*£*. part of the portion; and the day prefixed for marriage, she fell down on her knees, and beseeched her father, that she might rather be

carried

carried to her grave than married to that Lord, whom she could never love. To which he answered, "Rather than marry thee against thy liking, I will lose my money;" and thereupon the match was broken. The true cause of it was, that she was then in love with one Dutton, a gentleman, but a younger brother, who at that time was a servant to Sir Richard, and taught his daughter to play and sing; which may be a good monition to posterity, to be cautious how they entertain persons of that profession and quality; or, if they do, not to suffer their daughters to have much familiarity, or to be at any time alone with them: for in my own time I have heard of divers young women of quality who have suffered in their reputation, or had such or worse mischance, by those who taught to sing and dance. This Katherine afterwards married this Dutton, which Sir Richard in some sort connived at, when it was too late to prevent. This daughter was his darling, of which he gave good testimony at his death, when he left her the value of 500 £. or 600 £. a year in land and cash.

This Sir Richard was possessed of a very great estate, worth at this day to the value of about 10,000 £. a year; out of which he gave 7 or 800 £. *per annum* apiece to his two younger sons Richard and Henry: the rest he settled upon his eldest son Francis, with power to dispose only of 500 £. *per annum*, in case (as he expected) that he should be taken prisoner, for he was a proper man and bred a soldier; and for want of issue male in Francis, to Henry the fourth son; and for want of issue male in Henry, to Richard the third son; and for want of issue male in him, to Roger the second son. The Cholmleys of Bransby are descended of this Roger. One would say, that Lady Scroope's great power with her husband Sir Richard, was the cause that Roger was put by the inheritance;

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but

but that is not probable; for if her power merely had produced the putting her son in the intail before Roger, she might have applied it also against Francis, who had the estate after Sir Richard's death, and whose children, if he had any, should also have enjoyed it again. Though her power might prevail to have her son put into the intail next to Francis, it is not probable but there was some other reason why Roger should be put behind his own younger brother Richard; and the very true reason why Roger came to be put the last in the intail was, because Sir Richard doubted whether he was his own son, as it has been told to me; and therefore did not only put him last in the intail, but left him without any younger brother's portion, not leaving him any land, or other provision for a younger brother. And truly Sir Richard loved his son Francis so intirely, as if he had married with his approbation and liking, he had left his whole estate freely to him, without an intail, and would often tell him he would do so, if he would marry any but Mrs. Jane Boulmer, who, though of good family, had no good fame, and was of a humour he liked better for a mistress than a wife for his son: for that, when he saw his son could not be dissuaded from marrying her, he made this intail; which if he had not (he would say) that after he was dead, his aunt Traub (for so he always called her) would make her husband so dispose the land, as not a foot should come to any of his blood. In which he was prophetic; for as soon as Sir Richard was dead, the said Jane wrought so much with her husband Francis, that he settled on her the 500 £. *per annum* he had to dispose of; and presently after his death, she married a young husband, of mean quality, to whom she gave all that land. The indenture, by which Sir Richard did make his intail, bears date the 31st day of October,

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in the 21st year of Eliz. 1579, being between the said Sir Richard Cholmley, on the first part, and Sir William Babthorpe, knt. on the other part.

He died in the sixty-third year of his age, at Roxby, in the county of York, and lies buried in the chancel of Thornton church, of which he was patron, May 17, 1579. He was tall of stature, and withal big and strong-made, having in his youth a very active, able body, bold and stout; his hair and eyes black, and his complexion brown, insomuch as he was called the great black Knight of the North; though the word *great* attributed to him not so much for his stature, as power, and estate, and fortune. He was a wise man, and a great improver of his estate, which might have prospered better with his posterity, had he not been extraordinarily given to the love of women.

The Lady Katherine Clifford, daughter to Henry the first earl of Cumberland, by his wife Lady Margaret, daughter to Henry Earl of Northumberland, being a widow to John Lord Scroope of Bolton, was second wife to Sir Richard Cholmley; a lady of very great wisdom, piety, and beauty. Whilst she was wife to Lord Scroope, Henry the VIIIth, being informed of her beauty, required her Lord, who then followed the Court, to bring his wife to London; but she knowing the humour of that amorous Prince, her Lord would not, by any means, bring her out of the country. At which the King was so much displeased, as he forbade the said Lord to come ever after to court. And after she was married to Sir Richard Cholmley, though she had a very great spirit, she did, with a singular prudence and temper, bear and connive at Sir Richard's amorous courses. After that her son Henry came to be possessed of the estate, she lived for near twenty years with him at

Whitby, and stirred not from thence. Of her humour and disposition you may guess much by the motto on her picture, which was this, *Qui desiderium suum clausit, cum Jove de felicitate contentet.* She was tall, and a very beautiful person; of a fair and clear ruddy complexion; her hair bright flaxen, with a little inclination to yellow, which she took not of the Cliffords, who were black; but of her mother, being a Percy, and was the first, as I imagine, gave a change to the blackness of our family. She was, in the profession of her religion, a Roman Catholic, and yet one may conclude in her heart died a Protestant; for one of the last words she spoke to her son's wife was, "Daughter, let the priest be put out of the house." She died the day of , *anno Dom.* 1598, in the year of her age, and was buried in the chancel of Whitby Church, under the great blue stone.

Francis Cholmley, after the decease of his father Sir Richard, succeeded to the estate; and being thereof possessed, was not contented, but at the instigation of his wife Joan fell to suit with his two younger brothers, Henry and Richard, to recover from them their fortunes left them for their portions, which came to no issue by reason of his death. He resided most at Whitby, and built that house most from the hall downwards, much according to the proportion it now stands; and though the country affords plenty of stone, yet his wife would have the sides, even to the ground, all of wood, saying, "That would serve well enough for their times;" knowing she should not bring a child, and thereby doing greater destruction to the woods. She was of that haughty spirit, and had got such a hand over her husband (though he was a very valiant man) that upon the porch, at the entrance of the hall door, she had set the first letter of her name before his; for where
it

it should have been F. J. she had made it J. F. : and though he died at Whitby, would not permit him to be buried in his own parish church, within his own manor ; but caused his body to be carried to Beverley, a place the Cholmleys had no relation to, and buried there in a private church, called St. Mary's, saying, " He should be buried in a place where never Cholmley should set his foot on." In which you shall hereafter hear she was mistaken, and her purpose crossed, as it were by Divine Providence. She died April 28, 1586.

This Francis was a tall, black man, like much after the make and proportion of his father ; a valiant and complete gentleman in all points, saving that he was so exceedingly overtopped and guided by his wife, which it is thought she did by witchcraft, or some extraordinary means.

Sir Henry Cholmley, after the death of his brother Francis, by virtue of the intail, entered upon the estate. Roger Cholmley then being dead, one Marmaduke, his eldest son, possessed of a good estate by his mother, bastard daughter to Dallrivers, began to lay claim to the land, as next heir at common law to Francis, and commenced a suit against his uncle Henry in the Court of Wards, for recovery of the land, which proved very long and chargeable ; but in conclusion a decree passed for Henry, bearing date the 4th of May, 28th Eliz. 1586, wherein is particularly expressed the date of that intail and settlement, and the testimonies of the witnesses, which proved both that intail and the revocation of a former settlement made by Sir Richard ; yet in respect that Roger never had any portion or preferment out of his father's estate, Sir Henry was content to give his nephew Marmaduke 50 £. a year annuity for three lives, and a statute of a thousand marks for performance, which was a great incumbrance to his land.

land. He married Margaret, daughter to Sir William Babthorpe, knt. This wife at this time was a Roman Catholic, and he living then at Whitby, it was a receptacle to the seminary priests coming from beyond seas, and landing frequently at that port; insomuch as, I have been told, there have been in his house three or four of them together at a time, and, most coming both bare of cloaths and money, have, at his lady's charge, been sent away with a great supply of both; some in scarlet and sattin, with their men and horses, the better to disguise their professions. All which Sir Henry connived at, being a little then in his heart inclining that way, though he went to church. And as the prosecution of Papists was then severe, so was he put to much trouble and charge for his Lady, not only in respect of compositions, but that she was often carried to, and kept long in prison, as were most of the eminent Papists in those times. Being allied, full cousin-german, to George third Earl of Cumberland, who loved him dearly, he frequented much his company, which drew him to live in a higher port, and to a greater expence; and, being much addicted to fleet hounds and horses, which are vain, chargeable sports, did much increase his expences; and, which was worse than all, careless in the management of his estate, and trusting too much to his servants; so that being by these several ways brought into debt first, he began to sell that land which was given him as a younger brother's portion, and had no intail upon it; but when that would not satisfy, and his son coming to age, he cast about for cutting off the intail, called a perpetuity, being so strongly settled, as his father Sir Richard did think it not possible to cut it off; for by a clause in it, if he that was in possession went to alter the intail, he was to forfeit, the whole was to be altered, and cut off to him that was next to succeed,

in case he was dead; yet, by the lawyers invention, a way and means was found to cut off this perpetuity; which was manifested by the case cited in the Lord Coke's Reports, between Cholmley and Humble, which a man may make this use of, that it is not good to be too solicitous in settling an estate, or thinking to perpetuate a man's name and family, but leave it to succeeding Providence; especially if a man's son be not apparently a waster; for why should not he that I already see the proof of be trusted with my estate, rather than the child unborn, whom I know not, as Solomon says, whether he may prove a wise man or a fool, a sower or a waster? After the death of his mother, the Lady Scroope, he changed his residence from Whitby to Roxby, where he lived most in the middle part of his age. He was knighted at York, by King James, at his first coming into England. About this time it pleased God that he became to be confirmed in the Protestant religion, and his wife absolutely converted to it; and ever after, both of them lived and died very zealous Protestants. After much land sold, and debts still increasing, and having a numerous issue, he confined himself to a proportion, and turned the land into the hand of his eldest son (then married) for the payment of debt, and increase of his childrens portions; and about the 58th year of his age retired with his wife and family into the city of York, where he continued to his death.

He had by his said wife a numerous issue; of which that survived him, Richard, his eldest son, married Susanna, daughter to John Legard, of Ganton, esq.; Henry and John, all very tall, handsome, proper men; Barbary, married to Thomas Lord Falconberg, who had lands given him for portion at this day worth 8 or 10,000 £.; Dorothy, married to
Nicholas

Nicholas Busshell, esq.; Kilday, married to Toby Wright; Margaret, to Timothy Conyers, esq.; Mary, to Henry Fairfax, son to the Lord Fairfax of Denton, whose son is now in appearance to be Lord; Susannah, to Richard Theakston, esq.; Annabella, to Henry Wickham, Chaplain to King Charles the First, a learned and eminent man in his time. This Sir Henry being much given to the pleasure of hunting, and especially with fleet hounds, though I have seldom seen men prosper in their estates that did so, got a fall from his horse, at the leap of a hedge, about the fifty-sixth year of his age (1616), and being a tall and corpulent man, was so bruised, that Sir Richard Cholmley, eldest son to Sir Henry, succeeded to the estate, as appears by his office, after the death of his father, bearing date Sept. 2, 1617, 15 Jac. I.

SIR RICHARD CHOLMLEY.

He was born in the month of October, in the year 1580. His father being charged with debts, and then not understanding his power to cut off the intail of his land, sent for his son Richard from Cambridge, being but sixteen years of age, and married him to Mrs. Susanna Legard, daughter to John Legard, esq. of Ganton, in the county of York, with whom he had 2000 £. in ready money, a fair portion at that time. The father and mother of this Susanna dying young, she was bred and educated with her cousin-german Mrs. Jane Hotham, wife to John Hotham, of Scarborough, in the county of York, esq. and mother to that unfortunate (yet truly noble and honest gentleman) Sir John Hotham, who was beheaded by the Parliament power, *anno Dom.* 1645. She was also married at the said Mr. Hotham's house

house at Scarborough. The said Susannah was two years elder than her husband, who, in respect he was so young, after he had been married six weeks, his father, Sir Henry, thought fit to send him again to Cambridge; but when he was half the way, he could not be persuaded to go farther, but turned back, and went to his wife, and so ever after cohabited with her. It was near four years after they had a child, and then was born their eldest son Hugh, who was but nineteen years and nine months younger than his father. This Sir Richard was of an active, stirring spirit at his first, and chanced to fall or be drawn into one or two busineses, proved chargeable to his father, he then being twenty-one years of age. As first that of the Earl of Essex's rising in 43d year of Queen Elizabeth, which cost 3000 £. And a few years after struck a gentleman in the Star Chamber, the court sitting, for which he should have lost his hand, but that good friends and money brought him off. He was knighted by King James, at his first coming out of Scotland, in his way to London, at a place called Grafton, in Northamptonshire, when Sir Thomas Bellasis (after created Lord Falconberge), and divers other young Yorkshire gentlemen of quality, to the number of twenty-three, were knighted at the same time, of which this Sir Richard was the first, they being all presented together by the Lord George Clifford, Earl of Cumberland, who entertained the King at that place. He was of the tallest stature of men, about the height of his father, but slender and well-shaped. His mother was a very beautiful woman, contributing, as did his grandmother, to the whitening of those black shadows formerly incident to the family; for when he was very young, his hair was of a light colour, and his complexion fair; and acting the part of a woman in a comedy at Trinity College, in Cambridge, he did it with great

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applause,

applause, and was esteemed beautiful; yet, being grown to be a man, his complexion grew brown, and something inclinable to swarthy, which yet may be ascribed rather to his riding in the sun, and much using of field sports, in his youth, than to nature; for the skin of his body was a passing white, and of a very smooth grain, and he had a most incomparable sweet breath, insomuch as many times one would have thought it had carried a perfume or sweet odoriferous smell with it. The hair of his head was chesnut-brown, and the ends of his locks curled and turned up very gracefully, without that frizzling which his father Sir Henry's was inclined to; his beard a yellowish brown, and thin upon the chin, as was his father's; his eyes grey, his face and visage long, with a handsome Roman nose; of a very winning aspect, a most manly and graceful presence. He had also a rare voice, being both sweet and strong, nature affording him those graces in singing, which others endeavoured to attain to by art and practice; all which rendered him famous among the female sex. He was very valiant, as appeared upon divers occasions; but more particularly his being several times in the field upon duels, and not without provocation; for he was as far from giving offence as taking it upon flight causes. When he was of about the age of twenty-three years, coming to London, he went to see a play at Black Friars, and coming late, was forced to take a stool, and sit on the stage, as divers others did; and, as the custom was, between every scene stood up to refresh himself. Whilst he was in that posture, a young gallant, very brave, clapped himself upon Sir Richard's stool; which he conjecturing was only to ease the gentleman for a while, did not demand his seat; which this gallant perceiving, he began to laugh and sneer, saying, "Here is a young gentleman I have not only put by his seat, but he bears it very patiently;" and so continued jesting and making sport, insomuch

infomuch as the company took notice thereof. Whereupon Sir Richard said, "Sir, is it not sufficient to do me an injury, but you must boast of it?" and, whispering him in the ear, said, "If you be a gentleman, follow me;" and presently Sir Richard went out. The gallant followed, and coming to an open place, close by the gentleman, said, "What do you mean?" Saith Sir Richard, "That you give me immediately satisfaction with your sword, for the affront you have done me." "Sir," replied the gallant, "I have no sword." "Then buy one," saith Sir Richard. "But I have no money about me," quoth the gallant. "I will furnish you," saith Sir Richard; and carrying him to a cutler's shop close by, the gallant turned over many, but could find none to please him: infomuch as Sir Richard offered his own, and would take any other; but neither did that please the gallant, who whilst he there trifled away the time, his man came, and brought with him a Constable, and suddenly clasping his arms about Sir Richard's middle, said, "Mr. Constable, lay hold on him; this is he will kill my Lady's eldest son." And the Constable presently commanded him to keep the peace. Sir Richard, seeing himself surpris'd, said, "He meant the gentleman no harm, though he had done him an injury; of which," said Sir Richard, "I will make you, Mr. Constable, the judge:" and so drawing the gallant out of the shop, upon pretence to relate the matter to the Constable, as soon as they were in the street, Sir Richard gave the gallant two or three good blows, and withal struck up his heels, and then turned to the Constable, and said, "I, Mr. Constable, promise you not to meddle farther with my Lady's eldest son;" who was willing to be gone with his beating; and though a great gallant and gamester about the town, and one that much frequented the ordinaries and places where there

was then the most resort of company, he never appeared amongst them after.

Whilst he was under age, he and his wife lived for the most part in the house with his father Sir Henry; but after he came to the age of twenty-one years, they went and boarded with his brother Mr. George Legard, of Ganton, where they abode for the space of seven years, and then went to keep house at Whitby, *anno Dom.* 1608, where he so well managed the public and his own private affairs, he gained the reputation of a wise man, and a good justice of peace, and great husband; so that the world began to look upon him as a person likely not only to support, but even to aggrandize, his house and family; which doubtless he had done, but that he encountered with a variety of cross accidents: amongst which a chief one was a troublesome, vexatious neighbour, one Sir Thomas Hobby, who having married a widow, the inheritor of Hackness lordship, having a full purse, no children (and as it was thought not able to get one), delighted to spend his money and time in suits. This Sir Thomas exhibited four several bills in the Star Chamber against Sir Richard; had him also in suit in the Exchequer, where he endeavoured to overthrow all the Royalties and Liberties belonging to the manor of Whitby; which suits were not only chargeable in themselves, but drew Sir Richard from his affairs to London, and there occasioned many expences and increase of debts. The next cross accident was the death of his Lady, being a very prudent, discreet woman, which put all his domestic affairs into disorder, and occasioned his breaking-up house. This was in the year 1611, he being then thirty-one years of age. She had borne him six children; Hugh, Richard, Margaret, Urfeley, John, and Henry; Richard and John died young before her.

About

About a year and half after, he married his second wife Margaret, daughter to Cob, esq. and sister to Sir William Cob, now of Adderbury, in the county of Oxford, knt. and soon after he had married, he carried her to his house at Whitby. As I told you before, Sir Hobby had commenced against Sir Richard several suits; and though he had a good purse and great friends, yet Sir Richard was so ingenious and diligent in the soliciting of his busineses, he had now with much honour and applause foiled him in them all, and brought Hobby to reason, and in outward shew of friendship; but, to avoid future trouble of suits, which originally were occasioned in that Sir Richard would not suffer this Hobby to carry matters upon the bench according to his humour, which he loved to have satisfied, whether right or wrong, made means to get himself put out of the commission of the peace, intending to live quietly at home and pay his debts, which were more increased because he had purchased the lease of the rectory of Whitby, which cost him 1500 £.; and that he had also undertaken the payment of some new debts of his father Sir Henry's, and the payment of his brothers and sisters portions, for which Sir Henry had put into his hands Growmond and some lands in Fyling; all which, I verily believe, he had overcome, by his frugality and private living, if that the Lord Scroope had not within three years after come to be Lord President of his Majesty's Council in the North, and Lord Lieutenant of Yorkshire, which happened in the year 1619; and Sir Richard, being cousin-german to him half removed, held himself obliged, not only to wait upon him, but to appear in such a posture as was suitable to their relation, and the quality of Sir Richard's person, who was now looked on as the head of his family, his father being dead. The said Lord

Scroope

Scroope coming from London, to enter upon his command, Sir Richard met him beyond Doncaster, at his entering into the county of York, about sixty miles from his own house, attended with twenty of his own servants, all well mounted, and in handsome liveries of grey cloth trimmed with silver lace. After the Lord Scroope was settled in his place, he made Sir Richard a Deputy-lieutenant and one of the Council; and though there were but four of those called the Learned Council, being all lawyers, yet some other of the prime gentlemen of the county were admitted into that Society, and sat both in Council and upon the Bench upon causes. And soon after Sir Richard condescended to be put into the commission of the peace, that county finding very great want of him; and now friendship and kindness increasing between the said Lord Scroope and Sir Richard, it drew him much to York, and thereby put him not only out of his retired way of living, and neglect of his private affairs, but occasioned great expence. Soon after King James called a parliament, being the eighteenth year of his reign; and Sir Richard, being chosen burges for Scarborough, went with all his family to London, being then in an ill disposition of health, which so continued as he scarce went six days to the Parliament-house during the sitting of the Parliament. He continued with his family at London till January 1622, when suddenly he removed them all, and went to his house at Whitby, upon a proclamation of the King, commanding every man to repair, with their families, to their ordinary habitations in their own countries. He had the year before married his eldest daughter Margaret, a very personable and beautiful woman, to the eldest son of Mr. Walter Strickland, of Boynton, then called Mr. William, since Sir William Strickland, with whom he

gave

gave 2000 £.: and the December before this departing from London, he had married his eldest son Hugh to Elizabeth, eldest daughter to Sir William Twisden, of Peckham, in the county of Kent, knt. and bart. with whom he had 3000 £. portion; 2500 £. of which in ready money paid upon that marriage, and the other 500 £. at the end of six months; and for which he settled upon his son 500 £. *per annum* present maintenance, and as much more after his death as made 2700 £. *per annum*, though the present rent was not above 1600 £. *per annum*. Many of his near friends, wise men, did think he much over-valued his estate; but in truth and reality he did not: for those lands which he settled are at this day worth above 3000 £. a year; and much of it then being in lease and at low value (as, for example, Noble's farm, now called Mr. Cumin's, paid but 20 marks a year rent), it was very difficult for a stranger to understand the true values and improvements of the land; but as he was very understanding in most affairs and matters of business, so particularly in this of the valuations of his land he had a great insight and judgement. In the year 1624, he was made High Sheriff of the county of York, having the fortune to be Sheriff in the last year of King James and the first of King Charles. King James dying, and new writs issuing out in King Charles's name for a new Parliament, Sir Thomas Wentworth, after Lord Strafford, and Sir John Savill, after Lord Savill, formerly competitors, stood to be Knights of the Shire for the county of York, and with such earnestness and opposition as they would not join; but each man endeavoured to bring in his partner. Sir Thomas having married a daughter of the Earl of Cumberland, Sir Richard Cholmley's cousin-german once removed, he had formerly in the like contests declared himself for Sir Thomas, and ever carried

voices.

voices for him; and now it was probable he would do him
 all the right and favour he could: and after a long contest, Sir
 Richard declared Sir Thomas and his partner (which was Sir
 Thomas Fairfax of Denton, after Lord Fairfax) to have the
 plurality of voices, and returned them both Knights for the
 county. Savill, having been an ancient Parliament-man, and
 so had many friends and acquaintance in the House, made
 complaint against the election and the Sheriff; who being sent
 for up, and convented before the Parliament, did so well plead
 and answer for himself and his deportment, as, though the elec-
 tion was made void, and the country to go to a new choice,
 yet Sir Richard was quit, which is rare in the like case. And
 coming to a new election, the contest was as great as before;
 but Wentworth and Fairfax carried it, Sir Richard having
 given all parties satisfaction by a tedious and troublesome
 polling. This Sheriffalty cost Sir Richard 1000 £. which in-
 creased his debt, which was now grown to a great sum, and
 insupportable, being above 12000 £.; which was mysterious
 and incredible, considering, but five years before, Sir Richard
 being sick recommended the payment of his debts to his son
 Hugh, and averred them not much above 3000 £.; and as
 for many years together he had given the world great testi-
 mony of his frugality and prudence in managing his affairs,
 there did not now appear any visible cause to tax him with the
 contrary. All that can be said or imagined is this, that his car-
 rying his family to London did not only put him out of his
 ordinary way of living, but drew him to an extraordinary
 charge; and though he had a good estate in land, yet at pre-
 sent they were not in rent to let above 1600 £. *per annum*, of
 which he had at least 8 or 900 £. in his own hand; and partly
 by his living at London, and extraordinary cheapness of all goods
 about

about that time, he made nothing or very little of those in his hands; and the Lord Scroope, affecting running horses, had put him into a humour of breeding (which by experience I have found to be vain and unprofitable), which ran over most of his demesnes, and occasioned him also to keep two or three horses in training at Kiplincoates and other places the year throughout. His Sherifalty, as I told you, cost him 1000 £.; and 2000 £. he had given with his daughter; but that which was one of the greatest cankerworms was use-money, being then at 10 £. in the 100 £.; and he borrowing most at scriveners, as the custom then was, giving them 20s. for every 100 £. which amounted that money to 11 £. in the 100 £.; and which was worst, he had run much into arrear for the very interest, so that I conceive, for three or four years past, he had borrowed even for most of his ordinary expences. Another thing which contributed to be an increase of this debt was, that at his coming to London, a cousin of his, one Mr. Gascoigne, who made the pewter, came to live in the house with him, and being addicted to study the philosopher's stone, Sir Richard fell also to be in love with it; so that Gascoigne himself did not only coin money out of him, but others of the same profession: for I once found a cancelled bond, wherein Sir Richard was to pay one of that profession 200 £. for a secret; and though he would not acknowledge that study cost him much, certainly it was one great increase of his debt; and it is strange and remarkable, that he, who having passed the greatest part of his life with the reputation of one of the ablest and wisest gentlemen of the country, should now, at the age of forty-seven years, when commonly men's judgements are ripest, and grown more sage by experience, should not only be juggled into such a foppery and delusion, but even desire to intricate

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his

his eldest son therein too; for he would often persuade him to the study of it; which when he declined, he would tell him, "He was so incredulous, he should never be better for his studies." To which his son would answer, "Sir, let me be no worse, and I will never desire to be better." But certainly that which engaged him first, was the crossness of his affairs, and difficulty he found to support himself, and pay his debts, by ordinary means and fortune, and therefore fell to this, out of a confidence he had to make gold, though commonly those which have the concept in conclusion (according to the proverb) catch copper; and, indeed, this one thing may deter every wise man from that study, which is, that I seldom saw any addicted that way, but either they were poor and necessitous, or in a declining fortune, when they fell to it. One other cause of this debt, as some would conjecture, was his amorous humour, which was conceived might be costly; but I have heard him protest it was not. However, we may believe that it diverted God Almighty's blessings; and that his labours and endeavours did not prosper so well as might have been expected from a man of his parts and eminency. His debts thus increasing upon him, and not being able to borrow without his son's joining with him, who was so obsequious as that he was engaged in most of them, yet now, having a child, desired his father to take into consideration some course for the payment of his debts, for the way he took would ruin them all; thereupon Sir Richard made over to his said son the whole estate for ten years, for payment of the said debts, reserving only 400 £. *per annum* for himself for that time, and then lived retired at Whitby; but it was not the Lord's pleasure he should live to see these ten years expired, for he died within six.

This

This Sir Richard was no great scholar, yet understood Latin, and well read in history; had most singular natural parts, as a quick wit and apprehension, a solid judgement, a contriving head fit for a statesman, a fluent tongue, so that he would speak both eloquently and orationally. He had not the gift of his father, to write several letters at one time; yet could use his pen as well as most men; and in earnest had such singular parts and endowments of nature as, if he had not been kept under hatches by his father's debts, and the many unjust suits of that perverse, troublesome neighbour Sir Thomas Hobby, and some other cross accidents, formerly related, in all probability he had appeared a very eminent person to the world, and might have aggrandised his family as well as some other his countrymen and contemporaries, being in understanding and natural parts not inferior to any of them: yet, notwithstanding these his great perfections, he was not without infirmities; as of a haughty spirit, naturally choleric, though he could well bridle it when any might take advantage thereby; a little too imperious over his servants and tenants, and apt to give harsh language to them, as also to the ordinary country people, who came to him upon justice-business, which made him not popular in the country, which was imputed to habit and ill custom, taken by the example of some persons he lived and conversed with, rather than to his disposition, being naturally inclined to affability, and having ever a plausible deportment to all strangers and persons of quality. He had also got an ill custom to swearing, especially in his anger or sports, when they went cross to his mind; and too much like his grandfather in his love to women. And truly this is the worst, and all that can be spoke against him by his greatest enemies; for extenuation of which, this may be said, that he was not hardened

in his infirmities, but would frequently condemn himself for them; and though he could not fully suppress, did much reform and repent of them before his death. He was a well-natured man, charitable to the poor, liberal and compassionate to those in distress; of a very generous and noble disposition, just in his dealings, and, as he had contracted a great debt, was solicitous, and not quiet in his mind, till he had taken a course to satisfy every man. Having taken a surfeit of oysters, which put him into a great looseness, and continued violently upon him for weeks together, turned into the bloody-flux, which, though troublesome and painful, he endured with great patience and courage; and as he had a great knowledge in religion, gave great testimony of it to all about him, both in the time of his sickness, and at the hour of his death, having his senses and understanding till within an hour before he died, which was about two o'clock on Friday morning, in the month he was born (October), about which time he was fifty-two years, and in the year of our Lord 1632. He died at Whitby House, in the chamber over the cellar, and, as he desired, was buried in the chancel of Whitby Church, under a great blue stone there, where his grandmother had been buried about thirty years before. He had, by his first wife, six children; Hugh, Richard, Margaret, and Ursely, very tall, personable women; John, and Henry. Richard and John died young before their mother. Hugh was married to Elizabeth, daughter to Sir William Twisden of Peckham, in the county of Kent, knt. and bart.; and before Sir Richard's death had borne three children, Richard, William, and Elizabeth, of all which he was very fond. Richard died before him; but William, then five years old, at that time lived in Kent with his grandmother the Lady Twisden. He would often speak of
him

him to his daughter-in-law with much expression of love and fondness, wishing him with him, and beseeching the Lord to bless him. Margaret, married to Sir William Strickland, knt. and Ursely, married to George Trotter, of Skelton Castle, esq. were both dead before him, and lie interred besides him, the one on his right, and the other on his left-hand. Henry, his youngest son, then at the Inns of Court, though a proper man, he left him but 50 *l.* annuity; but it pleased God to bless him, that he after married Katherine, daughter to Robert Stapylton, of Weighill, esq. and relict and widow to Sir George Twisden, of Burley, in the county of York, knt. and bart.; a proper man, as tall as his father, slender and well-shaped, and like his father in the face, as well as stature, but that his nose was not so much Roman; a kind, well-natured man, and loving true friend, valiant and ingenious, a good solicitor in his business, and diligent in all his affairs. He was knighted by Charles the First, *ann. Dom. 1641.*

By his second wife he had four sons, of which the two last were twins, and born after their mother had been ten years without a child, but died presently after they were come into the world; the two which survived him were Richard and William; the one being thirteen, the other fourteen years of age. William died within two years. Richard had left to him Growmond; he married Margaret, daughter to Lord Pawlett, relict and widow to Dennis Rowles, of Brixton, in the county of Devonshire, esq. This Richard was a handsome, proper, gallant gentleman, and being a colonel for King Charles I. in those unhappy civil wars which happened between him and his Parliament, he was knighted for his good services at the taking of the city of Exeter. And after was made commander in chief of all the forces which besieged Lyme, where

where he received a wound upon a fall, by his shewing more valour than became a person having the command, of which he died within ^{an} ~~an~~ ¹⁴ hours. He was exceedingly beloved and lamented by his soldiers, and also by the King himself, not without good cause; for, by his death, not only the siege was broken up, but the King's affairs ever after in those quarters declined. He left two daughters, and his Lady with child of a son, born and named Richard, but died before he was a year old. His Lady carried his body to be interred at Brixton, in Devonshire.

Susannah, daughter to John Legard, of Canton, in the county of York, esq. was to Sir Richard Cholmley first wife. Her parents dying whilst she was young, she was educated with her cousin-german Mrs. Jane Hotham, wife to John Hotham, esq. of Scarborough; some time with the Lady Dawney, wife to Sir Thomas Dawney, of Cowick, another of her cousin-germans; but the great love and friendship was between her and Mrs. Hotham, at whose house she was married at the age of eighteen years, being two years older than her husband. She was tall, something above the middle stature of women, slender and well-shaped, her hair a light chestnut, her eyes grey, a slender well-shaped face; and though she passed under the notion of a brown woman, she had a very clear complexion both for white and red, so that she was by every one accounted very beautiful. She was a very virtuous, religious woman, a loving wife, and understanding in the managing of her husband's affairs, both domestic and out of doors, in his absence; and, by her goodness and wisdom, had got a great influence upon her husband, so that the death of her was esteemed a very great blow and loss to Sir Richard's estate and the family; for, if she had lived, I do conceive, she had prevented the sale

of

of all those lands, which came to pass after her, so that we may see a virtuous, wife woman is a great support to a family. She bore to him six children; Hugh, Richard, Margaret, Ursely, John, and Henry. Richard and John died before her; the others survived her, though the eldest, Hugh, being but eleven years of age, and Henry, the youngest, but three years old. Hugh being a scholar at Beverley School, and falling sick, Mrs. Hotham sent for him to her house at Scarborough; and this Lady, his mother, coming thither purposely to see him, it pleased God she took the sickness, which was a fever much stirring in these parts, and there died in the thirty-third year of her age, *ann. Dom. 1611*, to the great regret both of her own and husband's friends, and lies buried in the chancel of Scarborough church, where her son Richard had been buried before her.

Margaret, daughter to Cob, esq. was second wife to Sir Richard Cholmley. He became acquainted with her at London, and there married her; her mother, a widow, then living in London. Sir Richard was thirty-three years of age, and she twenty-three, when he married her, which was in the year of our Lord 1613. He had 1500 £. portion with her, and 500 £. more upon the death of a sister. He settled the Lordship of Grownond to her eldest son, which is 300 £. a year, and besides it, made to her in jointure Hawker, Stanficar, and Hagget-how, which at this day are worth near 500 £. *per annum*. Though the debts of her husband Sir Richard swelled to that height after his marriage with her, no fault or blame can be imputed to her, for the end shewed herself a loving, dutiful complying wife, and lived a great while at Whitby with him very retired, yet contentedly; and when

when there was a necessity of selling land, to the diminution of the estate, was willing to yield up a good part of her jointure, viz. Hawker and Hagget-how; and, to do her right, from her first marriage, was a very good kind mother-in-law; for, his daughters being young, she did not only bring them up with tenderness and kindness; but when they died, grieved for them as if they had been her own children; and, though her husband be dead, continues still that love and kindness to his children and grand-children, as if they were of her own loins, which I may say is not lost or ill bestowed; for, I am confident, they do all love and honour her so much as if she were their own mother; and also her daughter-in-law, Sir Hugh's wife: and they did exceedingly love one another, which argues them both to be good women, and that this kindness was reciprocal on all hands.

After the death of her husband, she went to live at London, and put her two sons out to school there, where William died. After, when Richard was fit for Cambridge, she and he went thither. She went and boarded herself within a mile, that she might be near to look after him, being a very indulgent, careful mother: and when he came to the Inns of Court, she returned to London again, and took lodgings near the Middle Temple, which house he was in, and there gave him the best education the town could afford.

SIR HUGH CHOLMLEY.

Being to write the story of myself, and my own life, it puts me in mind of that fancy of the Emperor Charles the Fifth, when he would have the ceremony of his funeral performed upon himself whilst he was living, which, though not fully, yet in some particulars do parallel, as that both are acts posthumous, and never or seldom performed by a man's self in his life-time: nor am I insensible with what difficulty and prejudice I undertake this work, considering, when I am to mention my own blemishes and imperfections, the frailty of human nature is such I shall scarcely discern, or rightly judge of them; or, if I do, perhaps be unwilling to have the world take notice, much less myself to be the divulger of them: and if I mention aught may be to my commendation or advantage, it will be thought pride or vain-glory. But for the first, I require my sons, or one of them, when this shall come into their hands, if they know any remarkable infirmities in me which I have not mentioned, that they add it by way of postscript to this discourse; to the same end I have disclosed those of my predecessors, which is, that succeeding posterity may avoid and endeavour to suppress, if they find any seed or inclination of it in themselves. And in case the reader meet with aught to my commendations, whether it be in the description of my person or quality, I desire him to believe, I do it merely that, in case any succeeding posterity do participate of it, they may know it is from such a parent, it being

often

often pleasing to children to find something in themselves resembling their predecessors; intending to use as much truth and clearness as my weak judgement, and the frailty of human nature, will permit, in relating this story, by which there will appear a series of God's providence and protection towards me, in the preservation of me from several great dangers, even from my cradle to this present hour. And though I wanted much of the parts and abilities of my father and ancestors, yet you shall find me destined to the undertaking of much more business and action than most of them, which began to fall upon me when I was but a young man. My father being dead, I, his eldest son, succeeded to the estate, as appears by my office found after his death. I was the first child of my dear mother, born upon the 22d of July, being a Tuesday, and on the feast-day commonly called Mary Magdalen's day, in the year of our Lord God 1600, at a place called Roxby, in the county of York, within the Hundred of Pickering Lythe, near to Thornton; now much demolished, but heretofore the chief seat of my great grandfather, and where my grandfather Sir Henry Cholmley then lived, which place (since I was married) was sold by my father and self, towards the payment of his debts. My grandmother having a child half a year after I was born, sent the two nurses out of the house, and gave me and my aunt both suck for one day from her own breast. She who was my nurse proved suddenly with child; but not revealing it, I was thereby so weakened, as I have heard my father say, when I was a year old, I had not strength to bear up my head, but which way soever my neck turned, there it laid; but her being with child being discovered, I was put to another nurse; by which means, and God's blessing, my life was preserved; yet it gave me such a back cast, as I was a weak, sickly child for many years;

years; and if it had not been for this (which sorely abated both my strength and height of my ancestors), I verily believe, I should have been as able a man of body as most in the nation. At three years old, the maid which attended me let me tumble out of the great chamber window at Roxby, which (by God's providence) a servant waiting upon my grandfather at dinner espying, leaped to the window, and caught hold of my coat, after I was out of the casement. Soon after I was carried to my father and mother, who then lived with her brother Mr. John Legard, at his house at Ganton, nine miles from Roxby, where I continued for the most part till I was seven years old; then my father and mother going to keep house at Whitby, went with them, and beginning to ride a little way by myself, as we passed over a common, called Paston Moor, one of my father's servants riding beside me, I had a desire to put my horse into a gallop; but he running away, I cried out, and the servant taking hold of my arm, with an intention to lift me from my horse, let me fall between both, so that one of them, in his gallop, trod on my hat; yet, by God's protection, I caught no harm, nor my mother, though with child, and near half gone, with my brother Henry, at the fright, leaped from the horse, where she stood behind me. But the next year, being 1608, upon my very birth-day, being the feast of Mary Magdalen, and I just eight years old, by God's great Providence, I escaped as great, if not greater, danger than this; which was, that, at my father's house, at Whitby, aforesaid, there was a great fierce sow, having two pigs near a quarter old, which were to be reared there, lying close together asleep, near to the kitchen door, I being alone, out of folly and waggery, began to kick one of them; in the interim, another rising up, occasioned me to fall upon them all, and

made them cry; and the sow hearing, lying close by, came and caught me by the leg, before I could get up, and dragged me half a score yards, under the window of the room now called the larder, and what in respect of the age and the amazement I was in, could not help myself; from the leg she fell to bite me in the groin with much fierceness; when the butler, carrying up a glass of beer to my father (then in his chamber) hearing me cry, set down the beer on the hall table, and running out, found the sow passing from my groin to my throat. Before I was ten years old, I had the measles and small-pox thrice, and very subject to agues and sickness occasioned from the bad nourishment of my nurse's milk whilst she was with child. At eleven years of age I was sent to the free school at Beverley (one Mr. Petty being the master), where taking a fever, then ripe in that country, my cousin Hotham, mother to the unfortunate Sir John Hotham, then a widow, sent for me to her house at Scarborough, whither my dear mother coming to see me, caught the fever, and she died, to my great grief, for she was a very kind and indulgent mother, and I loved her dearly; but my master being chosen Fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge, and to leave his school, loving me very much, and thinking me apt to learn, was unwilling to leave me behind him, and so persuaded my father to let me go with him thither (indeed before I was well fit, either for learning or years, for I went at Michaelmas 1613, being but thirteen years of age and three months); where, when I came, I was admitted in the rank of those called Fellow-commoners: and there being one who three years before had been sent from Beverley school by my said tutor, he recommended him to be my companion. He was indeed a good scholar and witty man, but given to drinking, and so debauched us all; so that

I had

I had been utterly undone, but for an intervening occasion, which though it proved prejudicial to my scholarship and learning, by God's great mercy, conduced to reclaim me from my debauchery and drinking; which was this: my said tutor Petty was called from college to London, to be tutor and master to the Earl of Arundel's sons, in their father's house; and at his departing from the college, turned over his pupils to one Mr. Slater, a fellow of the said college: he gave me 30 *£*. in gold, saying, "Though I had a tutor to read to me, I was old enough to take care of myself, and order my own money and expences; and that he would henceforward look for a good account from myself, both of my money and deportment." Which speeches I pondered much in my thoughts, upon the way as I returned to Cambridge, concluding, that my tutor was to be responsible to my father for my past actions, but myself for the future; which, I praise God, took such impression in me, as from that time I quitted my drinking companions, and ever after grew antipithous to my nature; yet did I not spend my time so profitably as I might have done, for I was naturally given to all sports and recreations, and inclinable to play; wanting my old tutor to hold me to my studies, I did not follow it close here at Cambridge. I had like to have died of a pleurisy, contracted by a surfeit in taking cold, and drinking when I was hot. At seventeen years of age I left Cambridge, and stayed a year in the country with my father, where I was so entered in hunting, hawking, and horse-races, that I could not easily put them out of my mind when, by riper years, I saw the vanity of them; and therefore I advise, not to let children have any taste of them, or be taught to game; but, as the wise man directs, "Train a child in his youth in such courses as are fit for him to practise when he comes to be

be a man." At eighteen years of age I went to the Inns of Court, and was admitted of Gray's Inn at the end of Michaelmas Term; and there succeeding a grand Christmas, it proved an ill time for increasing my love to play and gaming, and made me neglect the study of the law; so that I was three years there, and totally mis-spent my time, to my great regret since I came to be of riper judgement, and saw what advantage the study thereof might have been to me, in conducting and managing of affairs in the country, as well concerning my own private as the public, where every man that hath but a smattering of the law, though of no fortune or quality, shall be a leader and director to the greatest and best gentlemen on the bench: which hath often put into my mind a saying of my father-in-law Sir William Twissden, a very great scholar, "That there were but two things worth spending a man's time and study in; the one is the law of God, to teach him the way of heaven; the other the law of the nation, to direct him how to deport himself in this life, and to manage his civil affairs." Whilst I was here at the Inns of Court, by cold taken I had got a very sore throat, which had like to have cost me my life; for I kept my chamber ten weeks, and the defluxion of rheum from my head had corroded holes in the almonds of my throat, and the humour so violent, the surgeon could find nothing to correct it, but touching with mercury-water; which though by God's blessing it succeeded well, some physicians told me since, "the remedy was as dangerous as the disease." After I had quitted the Inns of Court, before I was married, I had a lodging in Fleet-street, and lived at large all the winter about the town, when I mis-spent my time more than before; frequenting bowling and gaming-houses more than ever, though for other extravagancies I was temperate.

After

After I was twenty-one years of age, I had a hint given me by a very near friend, that my father had settled most of his estate upon me after my mother's death, with advice to travel for some time, which he gave me purposely that I should avoid being drawn into bonds with my father. Though I well understood by this settlement I was less dependent on my father, yet truly I did so much love and honour him, as it made me not less dutiful and observant than before, but submitted to his will and pleasure in all things, and was after drawn into great engagements for him.

The 10th of December, *anno Dom.* 1622, being twenty-two years of age in July past, I was married, at the church in Milk-street, London, to my dear wife Mrs. Elizabeth Twisden, daughter to Sir William Twisden, of East Peckham, in the county of Kent, knt. and bart. there being few present at our marriage besides our parents and their families, my father residing with his at a house he took in Moor-fields. My father had with her in portion 2500 £. in ready money, paid in one day before marriage, and surety for 500 £. more at the end of six months; after there were made to her, in jointure, lands valued to 500 £. *per annum*, but worth above six; and an estate settled on me valued by my father but at 2500 £. *per annum*, but worth more. The marriage was kept at Sir William Twisden's house in Redcross-street, being the corner-house over against the Cross; since, much of it converted into several tenements; but then so good a house as few gentlemen in town had the like, and bravely furnished. Till my wife had borne me two sons, we lived in the house with her father, who resided most part of the winter in London, and at Peckham at his house in Kent in summer.

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The 15th of June, 1624, my dear wife, at her father's house in Redcross-street, brought her first child, being a son called Richard; her grandmother (the Countess of Winchelsea), her father and mine, being the witnesses, or, as we then said, Godfathers and Godmother. My wife would not be persuaded but she went full forty weeks, and it was a fair, fine child as ever was born of a woman, and before it was well dressed looked broad with its eyes, and pert as if it had been a month old; but it had a red head, which seemed strange to my wife, but not to me, many of my grandmother's kindred having the like, and some of her children; but by that it was a year old, the hair changed to a delicate amber colour, which continued so whilst it lived. He was carried to be nursed at Wateringbury, in Kent, where, I think, he did not happen of a good nurse, both in respect herself was near forty, and her milk almost two years old, both which I disliked. My dear wife recovered pretty well till towards the end of the month, when, I think, she took some cold, which produced so great a sickness as I thought she would have died, to relate what she saw in a trance. In the end it turned to a running gout, and brought her so weak as, for near six months together, she could not move from her bed to the toilet, but as I carried her in my arms.

In February 1624, King James had summoned a Parliament, of which I was a member, my father having procured me to be chosen a Burgess for Scarborough; and the King dying the 24th of March following, 1624, in the 22d year of his reign, his son, Charles the First, summoned another Parliament, of which I was again returned Burgess for Scarborough; and the plague increasing at London, it was adjourned to Oxford, where the King, not well pleased with the Parliament's proceeding, dissolved it. From thence I went to

to Yorkshire, to my father, and told him, "I having now one son, and my wife great with child, I began to be very sensible of his debts, and great engagements I was in for him, which I concluded would ruin the estate, if some speedy course was not taken for the payment of them, which could not be done without sale of land, to which I should be very willing, but that could not be done suddenly; and therefore said, I was advised to withdraw myself, and go for a while beyond sea; for that probably the creditors, when they saw I was out of their reach, would be willing to forbear suing their bond, and to proceed to violent courses, which would but increase the debt, especially being assured of satisfaction as soon as land could be sold." Which my father seemed to approve of; so that I returned back to my wife, who was at her father's house in Kent, where I intended to stay till her delivery, which was the of December following, *anno Dom.* 1625, being a Tuesday, when was born my second son, named William, and christened in the chapel of Peckham house by the minister of the parish, her mother the Lady Ann, her brother Thomas, and John, being witnesses. My wife had with her ten days together a midwife, who saying she heard a neighbour of hers was in labour whom she should have been with, my dear wife abounded so much in charity, as she even preferred another's case and condition before her own, and would needs have the midwife to go to this sick woman, although I infinitely opposed it, believing she would be brought to bed in three or four days; but that night she fell suddenly into so strong labour, as we were forced to send for a midwife but half a mile from us, and could scarce get her in time. My dear wife being past danger, I had gotten a pass to travel, and was ready to take my journey to France, when I received a passionate letter from my father, expressing much love and grief; desiring me not

to go beyond sea, but come and speak with him: and I being much touched with his condition and trouble, altered my resolution, and stayed my journey to France, wherein I must acknowledge God's great providence; for without me my father could not have carried on any business; so that, I verily believe, my going beyond sea would have occasioned great disorder, if not ruin, to the estate, *rebus sic stantibus*. As soon as my wife was past danger, I went down into Yorkshire to my father, then at Whitby, who propounded the setting over the whole estate to me for ten years, reserving to himself only 400 £. *per annum* in the interim: the accepting of which my father-in-law did not approve, as conceiving I should not be able to master the debts; nor did my own nearest friends much encourage me, for my father's debts were above 11,000 £. and my own 6 or 700 £. perhaps occasioned by my own extravagances; for as I was always inclinable to play, so of late into a higher pitch, partly out of desperation to see my father's condition so bad, partly in that my father did not pay me the sum set over to me at marriage for my own allowance, and money being now at 10 £. in the hundred, the very interest, and what my father was to have, amounted to as much as the revenue of all the land was at present; but as I held it just and honourable that my father's debts should be paid, so I saw an impossibility for the effecting it without my undertaking; not only in respect the inheritance of the land was settled on me, but that my father was not able to ride about to take the pains the manage and prosecuting of that business would require: wherefore I accepted the motion, and a lease was made to me, for ten years, of all the estate (paying him 400 £. *per annum*); yet, as the Lord knows, not without great trouble and grief to my heart, in that my father should be reduced to so small a proportion

proportion to live on, and I, as it were, possess the estate before he was dead, though it was but temporary for his use too; but the Searcher of all hearts knows there was nothing I more desired, than to see him re-established in his estate, and former power and esteem in the country; though it was not his good pleasure it should be so, for within six years my father died, I having then 4000 £. debt to pay.

About May 1626, I undertook this business of my father's debts; and resolving to live in the gate-house at Whitby, which was then inhabitable, so that then I began to be first a builder, or rather a repairer: for what I did was most within-doors, the outside fabric being much as it is this day. And my wife, being at London and to come down to me, being informed of the convenience of sending by sea, but not of the present danger, we being then at war with Spain, sent down not only the household stuff and plate, to the value of 4 or 500 £. but her own wearing apparel, almost to what she had on her back, or in some small cloak-bag. The ship and goods were unfortunately taken by a man of war belonging to Dunkirk, and carried thither. By good hap, I had before got down a suit of hangings, and a bed for one chamber; else we had been to provide again, when money was but scarce with us. In August 1627, she comes to me with one of her brothers, called William, who remained there with us that winter, all of us in the gate-house; when, though a time of trouble, I have heard my dear wife often say, she never lived with more content any part of her life than this winter; for ourselves, young people, loved much and joyed in one another; and at the next house, she had the company of my mother-in-law, which was very agreeable to her, and my sister Trotter, a handsome, sweet-natured woman, whom my wife loved dearly; my aunt

Bushel and other good neighbours in the town; and though myself had many hot businesses to trouble and perplex my head in the day, God gave me ability to lay all under my pillow at night, so that then they were no more trouble to me.

Those which hear my father had settled 2700 *£. per annum*, or shall view the great extent of land, being all his from Stopebrow to Whitby-abbey, except two oxgangs of land anciently belonging to the Allatsons; and the higher Normanby, before my marriage sold to Newton; may think it no difficult matter to pay these debts. But, on the other side, considering the condition and posture of the estate and affairs at the present, it had been impossible to have paid them, without ruin of the estate, if the Lord had not been with me, had not assisted, and brought all things to comply, and fall out for my advantage in the very nick of time, as they did: for though the land was really worth 2700 *£. per annum*, no friend I had, but my father himself, did believe it of that value, so much of it was in lease for fourteen or fifteen years at low rents, and neither the tenants, nor my father's officers, for their own interests, would admit of his valuation; and my uncle Legard, who was my best friend, and I much relied on, having a notion of them according to the time he viewed them at the marriage of my mother, would not admit of my father's rate and improvement; all at present did not appear above 1500 *£. per annum*, and of that 7 or 800 *£.* in my father's own hand, which, in respect of the bad years, the fall of prices of all goods at that time, it would neither let, nor raise the rent, by keeping in our hand; the lands lying most entirely together, under two manors of Whitby and Fyling, they were not so very vendable; much of them charged with my grandmother, mother, and wife's jointure. The inhabitants of the county,

not

not so able, nor trading so great as at present, few were in condition to be purchasers. My father-in-law, whom many thought most concerned for preserving the estate, gave me for ruined, and would not interest himself in any sort to assist me; which made other friends stand aghast, till they saw which way I might probably wind out of this labyrinth: so at first I was put to rely merely on God's providence and direction, and my own wits. You may imagine so vast a debt had many and several creditors, most about London, and in several scriveners shops; and though I intended no man should lose a penny, only desiring their forbearance till such time as I could sell land, or raise money, yet it was difficult to make them believe so, or keep them from suing their bonds, and running violent courses against me, which must needs have increased the debt, and consequently ruined the estate; and therefore, to bring them to reason, the first thing I did was to buy in two statutes of 500 £. apiece, the greatest incumbrance on the land, and put them into a friend's hands I could command, and then have them extended; by which means I secured the land, endeavouring also to let as much as possibly I could of that my father had in his hand. Next I gave land to as many as would take, letting the rest of the creditors understand my intention to satisfy every man so soon as possibly I could; which gave them so good content as, I think, not above two or three sued their bonds: and within two years, by God's blessing, I had either paid the debts, or given security to their contents, so that I could pass freely and safely about my affairs; and to some, who had been bound with my father without me, and forced to pay it, I did not only repay the principal and use, but charge of the suit to a penny which they had been put to. And now these debts being so stated and settled, as it was visible they

they would be paid, and a competent estate remaining, my good uncle Mr. John Legard of Ganton (who had taken much pains to assist me, and divers journies to London at his own charge), together with that unfortunate but noble gentleman Sir John Hotham, my cousin-german once removed, and dear friend, became bound with me, for the satisfying of some of the most importunate debts, to the value of 2500 £ . which was all the friends I was ever beholden to in these great exigencies and trouble; which that I should so soon and so well fettle, is most miraculous, and indeed had been impossible, as the estate then stood, if the Divine Providence, in a most special and signal manner, had not been directing and concurring; for if all things had not fallen out pat and opportunely at the very nick of time as they did; that is to say, a propenseness in the creditors to forbear suits; a willingness in some others, beyond expectation, to take land; others coming unexpected to buy land when I was in the greatest plunge for money, and thereby enabling me to satisfy the most importunate creditors, the estate had certainly been ruined: and therefore I desire that I may all the days of my life acknowledge God's goodness to me in the conduct of this business, for which I praise his holy name, and pray my children may also have it in remembrance, as being concerned. And truly it was God's mercy and goodness that I was diverted from my journey into France; for, by coming to my father, the creditors had a better belief of my real intentions to satisfy them; and I being young, and having an able body, was much fitter than my father to ride and toil about this business, which in truth was great. I praise God, it neither prejudiced my health, nor dejected my spirits; for I carried in mind a speech my father told me he had from his uncle Sir Ralph Babthorpe, my grandmother's

mother's brother, a wise gentleman, which was, "Not to be dejected for any trouble or crosses; for when a man's own heart fails him, all the world forsakes him;" as by experience I have found they are apt to do in affliction, not only strangers, but even a man's friends; for when I was in distress, and in danger to be ruined by these debts, every man (except some very few particular persons) looked coldly and shyly at me; and as soon as ever I appeared again in public, and that it was evident I should preserve a good fortune, those which would not have stepped to the door to do me a slight courtesy, or scarce afford me countenance, were now ready to fawn upon and embrace me; and therefore no one thing should make a man more a good husband, and cautious to preserve his estate, than that he need not be beholden to another; for when he has need, he shall not only find friendship cold, but the proverb verified, "That the borrower is a servant to the lender;" which took as great impression upon me as any man, whose nature was to do courtesy rather than receive, though my fortune was otherwise: yet, in this time of defection of friends, there were some few, I must confess, in whom I found no change or alteration; and among them, I should be most ungrateful and unworthy, not to commemorate the love and the memory of that thrice noble lady, my wife's mother, the Lady Ann Twissden, who I could not find did love or esteem me one jot less for any diminution or change in my estate, but manifested so great kindness to me as, if it had been in her power, I am confident, I should have needed no other person to support me than herself. She was as beautiful a person as most in the nation in her time, and had a most graceful deportment, of singular parts and wisdom surpassing her sex, pious and virtuous, and had a passing sweet good nature; so that, I must profess, I never did know any woman.

woman her pareil in all points. My uncle Legard and that family of Ganton, Sir John Hotham, and my kinsmen the Trotters of Skilton Castle, were also very kind and firm to me in my adversity, and therefore are to be remembered and to rejoice with me in prosperity; which I desire succeeding posterity may carry in memory, with a particular love to those families, for my sake. The great love I bore to my dear wife, and her two little boys Dick and Will, made me very diligent and industrious in my affairs; and, I praise God, I never wanted money for other necessary occasions, or was in such straits and necessities as frequently men are who have such troubles upon them; which I can only attribute to the great providence of the Almighty, who most miraculously supplied me as I had need.

At Midsummer 1627, I sent for my two little boys to be brought to Whitby, who were then in Kent. Dick was three years old, and Will a year and a half. The day we expected them, my father and I rode out to meet them on the way; which we did on the Moors, a little above Hawsker-Intack. Poor Dick, who was a weak, tender child, drooped, and seemed weary with the journey; but Will, as soon as we came to the coach-side, fell a whooping and hallooing, and staring upon us as if he had been well acquainted: insomuch as old Mr. George Conyers of Fyling-Thorpe, who was sent to bring them from the South, said to my father, "Sir, you must be very indulgent, and take care of this eldest child, for he is very tender; but if you turn this other on the Moors, he will like and thrive there." Which I beseech the Lord he may, they being fallen to his lot and portion by the death of his elder brother.

In October 1628, in the gate-house at Whitby, was born my eldest daughter, named Elizabeth; and my wife, as after

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the other two children, the month being out, grew ill, and worse by my going to London, which did also double my trouble, in respect of my business and her indisposition, which went ever near my heart, for I loved her dearly and tenderly; but at my return she grew better, for my absence always increased, if not caused, her illness.

The year following produced great grief to us both; for in August, 1628, died my sister Trotter in child-bed; and in January following her father Sir William Twisden; and in the spring she went to London to see her mother. I went not up with her, beginning then to build at Fyling-Hall, whither we intended to remove; for, having now three children, the Gatehouse grew too straight, and the place displeasing since the death of my sister. This Fyling was part of my wife's jointure at marriage, and by my father valued at 200 £. *per annum*; but Mr. Conyers, who was tenant, took advantage by our being incumbered with debts, and would give me but 160 £. rent a year, and rather than have more land in my hand, I let it so for seven years, with proviso to have the lease surrendered up to me, in case I went to live at it myself, which now I intended, and to bestow 2 or 300 £. to an old house there standing; but, as it is with most builders, I exceeded my account, for I think it cost me near 800 £. At the end of this summer I brought my wife from London, first to Whitby again; but soon after my sister Strickland chancing to die there, we removed to Fyling-Hall after Michaelmas, where we lodged in part of the old house; yet the new, as I believe, had an ill influence upon us, for a Frenchwoman, who had waited on my little girl Betty that winter, died there; and my eldest son Richard had such a defluxion of rheum, as it put him into a weakness, of which he also died the June following.

to the great grief of my dear wife; so that I wish this may be a good monition to posterity not to inhabit a new-built house till the walls and plastering work be well and thoroughly dried, which will not be in less time than a winter and summer; for nothing is more unwholesome than the smell of lime and mortar; and divers, in my knowledge, have received great prejudice in their health, and some lost their sight, by it also. This son of mine, called Richard, by the defluxion of rheum, had a great film grown over one of his eyes; and being to carry him to Nottingham to an oculist at Ferry-bridge, he fell into convulsion-fits and there died, and from thence his body was brought to York, and laid in the church at the lower end of Micklegate, called, close to my grandmother, where she, my grandfather, my uncle John, and aunt Jane Cholmleys, lie all interred. He was much fairer and more beautiful than any other of my brood, for his hair was amber-colour, his eyes grey, and his complexion as fair white and red as ever I saw. My grandmother died about a year before, having often said, "There was nothing she desired so much as to see this child;" which she never did, but was destined to be buried close to her side. He died at the age of five years, yet had the courage and resolution of a man; for being to have an incision on a lump which arose in his arm, he would say, "Father, would you have it done?" And I answered, "Yes, sweet-heart; the doctor thinks it necessary." Then would he say, "Do it;" and held out his arm, without either shrinking or whining, though blood and corruption ran out. The same resolution would he use in taking physic, which he could not endure.

At Michaelmas, 1630, I carried my wife, my two children, William and Elizabeth, to London; where we lived that
winter

winter in the house with my brother and sister Yelverton, who were newly married: and at Midsummer following, leaving my boy Will with his grandmother the Lady Ann Twisden, I and my wife, and our little girl, returned into Yorkshire, to our house at Fyling-Hall. When we came into the country, we found my father very weak of a looseness, of which he died at Michaelmas following.

In Easter Term, 1632, I went to London, for obtaining something for re-edifying the piers of Whitby, having, not without difficulty and trouble, persuaded the townsmen to petition the Council-table for that purpose; where, by the Earl of Strafford's favour, I procured liberty for a general contribution throughout England; and could not get a townsman to employ themselves in it, every one so intent on his particular profits, as it made them neglect the public; so that, after the grant, the business had not been prosecuted, but that I got two of my honest neighbours about me in Fyling-dales to undertake the collection, viz. John Farfide and Henry Dickenson; by which means, I think, near 500 £. was gathered, and all that part of the pier to the west end of the harbour erected, which, in the judgement of all men, hath preserved a great part of the town from being ruined by the sea, and kept the harbour open; yet will not the townsmen bestow care and pains to lay up one stone, or fill up a breach when the sea hath made one. I wish, with all my heart, the next generation may have more public spirit.

At Whitsuntide I returned from London to Fyling, with Lady Yelverton, my wife's sister, who came to my wife's labour, being then with child. At my coming home, I found my little girl Betty extremely sick, who died within a fortnight, to the great grief of my wife and self, for we were

exceeding fond of her, both in respect she was like her mother, and as witty a child, I think, as was in the world, of her age, being but four years and half. Her body was carried to Whitby, and buried in the chancel near to the wall, between the door of the chancel and my father's monument.

This grief coming upon me when I had before some indisposition of health, had like to have cost my life: nor may I forget God's great mercy and deliverance soon after, when I and my wife behind me riding to take the air, passing up an ascent, the horse's hinder legs slipped into a quick-spring up to his very body, at which my wife tumbled off the horse, and I backward upon her, letting go the rein, lest the horse came upon us both. She was within three weeks of her time, yet, blessed be God! took no harm; though I have a conceit Hugh, then in his mother's belly, caught some harm in one of his little fingers, which came into the world with a wristled nail, as if it had been crushed, and so continues.

The Lord, who after the saddest and blackest storms causeth the sun-beams to break out, and refresh all creatures, was pleased, in the midst of these troubles, to cheer up our hearts with the birth of my son Hugh, of whom my wife was delivered, at Fyling-Hall, the 21st of July, being a Saturday, and eve to the feast I was born on myself, viz. Mary Magdalen's day. We had then but one child, my son William, which made this welcome. He was baptised in the great church by Mr. Remmington, Minister of Whitby; my brother-in-law Sir Christopher Yelverton, my uncle Legard, and aunt Bushell, being witnesses or gossips. To put the death of our girl out of our minds, I, with my wife and family, removed to a place called Langton, near to Malton, and returned at Easter to Fyling; and she longing to see her boy, whom she

left

left but two months old, being nursed near hand at a place called Southward-house, I gave orders the nurse should dress her own boy (but half a year elder than mine) in my boy's coat, and to have him in her arms when my wife came into the house; and though the nurse's boy had grey eyes, and mine black, I had told my dear wife they were grey, like my Dick's which was dead, which she much desired; so that, when she saw the nurse's boy, she took it in her arms and kissed him, and seemed very well contented with him; till going into an inner parlour, where the nurse's maid had our boy Hugh in her arms, as soon as ever my dear wife cast her eye upon him, she gave a start, and all her blood coming into her face, she said, "O, Lord! sweet-heart, this is my boy;" and, running to him, caught him in her arms, and kissed him with much more fondness and earnestness than she did the other: yet I, keeping a sober countenance, told her, "That was the nurse's boy;" but she replied, "If I must have the other, I will have this too; for, I am sure, this is my own boy:" and in earnest it was pretty and admirable to see how, by the instinct of nature, she had found out her own child.

At Michaelmas, 1635, the Lady Ann Twisden, my wife's mother, did me the favour and honour to come to my house at Fyling-Hall, where I then resided, and with her Mrs. Isabella Saunders, after wife to my brother Sir Roger Twisden. They remained here till March; though I missed much of their company, by being most of Michaelmas Term at London, touching the purchase of Daletown and Aisleby, the latter of which was in the crown only during the life of the heirs male of the Lord Dacres; all which falling soon after my purchase, it devolved on the Earl of Arrundale and Lord William Howard of Nauworth Castle, who had married the heiress general of the Lord Dacres; so that within half a year after I had purchased,

I was

I was outed by them, and so continued twenty years till I bought it again. I knew the title was continued, yet adventured, knowing Dalcotworth worth my money. As well for enabling me to pay my debts, and go through this purchase, at this time I sold Fyling-Hall and the demesnes to Sir John Hotham. As I said before, these were set over to my wife in jointure at 200 *£. per annum*, yet was I forced to let them to Conyers for 160 *£.*; but coming to them myself, I had improved them to 240 *£. per annum*, and according to that rent I sold them after 15 years purchase, and 800 *£.* over for my house; which having sold, I removed the spring following into the Gate-house at Whitby, where I remained till my house was repaired and habitable, which then was very ruinous and all unhandsome, the wall being only of timber and plaster, and ill contrived within: and besides the repairs, or rather re-edifying the house, I built the stable and barn, I heightened the out-walls of the court double to what they were, and made all the wall round about the paddock; so that the place hath been improved very much, both for beauty and profit, by me more than all my ancestors, for there was not a tree about the house but was set in my time, and almost by my own hand. The court levels, which laid upon a hanging ground, unhand somely, very ill-watered, having only the low well, which is in the Almsers-close, which I covered; and also discovered, and erected, the other adjoining conduit, and the wall in the court-yard, from whence I conveyed by leaden pipes water into the house, brew-house, and wash-house.

In December, 1635, upon a Tuesday, was born my daughter Ann, at the said Gate-house; and baptized in the church of Whitby, by Mr. Remmington.

The Lord Dacres; to that within half a year after I had purchased

The country suffering much for want of a Justice of Peace, there not being any within twelves miles of Whitby, I condescended to be put into the commission; the more unwillingly, in respect I was to join and act, for the most part, with my father's old enemy Sir Thomas Hobby; but I resolved to avoid all differences, and give all the compliance that might be; but he was of such a nature, unless a man became his very slave, there was not any keeping friendship, for he loved to carry all things after his own way and humour, how unjust or injurious soever: and within a year, being at the sessions, and differing in opinion with him, he thought to put an affront on me, by determining the matter after his own mind; but I putting it to the opinion of the bench, had them all on my side, insomuch as he turning about, said to the gentleman that sat next to him, "His grandfather once crossed me thus on the bench, but I made him repent it; and so will I this man." And truly soon after he began a suit against me in the Star-chamber, and I one against him in the Court of York; but, finding himself to have the worst end of the staff, procured the Lord Coventry, then Lord Keeper, to send for me to compose both; but, after the check I gave him in the Sessions, he never appeared there more, nor was so active or formidable in the country as formerly. The Sydenhams, now possessed of Hackness, may in some sort thank me for it: for Sir Thomas Hobby, to make the Lord Coventry his friend against me in the difference, proposed his cousin Sydenham in marriage to my Lord's grandchild, and so settled Hackness on him, which in right belonged to Mr. Dakins, next to Sir Thomas's lady, whose land that was.

In spring, 1636, I removed from the Gate-house into my house at Whitby, being now finished, and fit to receive me; and my dear wife (who was excellent at dressing and making

making all handsome within doors) had put it into a fine posture, and furnished with many good things, so that, I believe, there were few gentlemen in the country, of my rank, exceeded it. Soon after my dear wife miscarried of a child, having been so not above ten weeks. I was at this time made

Deputy-lieutenant and Colonel over the Train-bands within the hundred of Whitby Strand, Ryedale, Pickering, Lythe, and Scarborough town; for that, my father being dead, the country looked upon me as the chief of my family; and having mastered my debts, I did not only appear at all public meetings in a very gentlemanly equipage, but lived in as handsome and plentiful fashion at home as any gentleman in all the country, of my rank. I had between thirty and forty in my ordinary family, a chaplain who said prayers every morning at six, and again before dinner and supper, a porter who merely attended the gates, which were ever shut up before dinner, when the bell rung to prayers, and not opened till one o'clock, except for some strangers who came to dinner, which was ever fit to receive three or four besides my family, without any trouble; and whatever their fare was, they were sure to have a hearty welcome. Twice a week, a certain number of old people, widows and indigent persons, were served at my gates with bread and good pottage made of beef, which I mention that those which succeed may follow the example.

About June, 1637, two Holland men of war had chaced into Whitby Harbour a small pickeroon or vessel belonging to the King of Spain, which had in her only thirty men and two small guns. One of the Hollanders had four hundred men, the other 200; and the captains, leaving their ships at anchor in the road, came with their long boats on land, with forty men, every one having his pistols. The Dunkirker, for more

security,

Security, had put himself above the bridge, and placed his two guns upon his decks, with all his men ready to defend. I, having notice of this, fearing they might do here the like affront as they did at Scarborough, where they landed one hundred men, and took a ship belonging to the King of Spain out of the harbour, sent for the Holland Captains, and ordered them not to offer any act of hostility; for that the Spaniard was the King's friend, and to have protection in his ports. After some expostulations, they promised not to meddle with the Dunkirker, if he offered no injury to them; which I gave him strict charge against, and to trust to the King's protection. These Holland Captains leaving me, and going into the town, sent for the Dunkirk Captain to dine with them, and soon after took occasion to quarrel with him, at the same time ordered their men to fall on the Dunkirk ship, which they soon surprised, the Captain and most of the men being absent. I being in my court-yard, and hearing some pistols discharged, and being told the Dunkirker and Hollanders were at odds, made haste into the town, having only a cane in my hand, and one that followed me without any weapon, thinking my presence would pacify all differences. When I came to the river side, on the sand between the coal-yard and the bridge, I found the Holland Captain with a pistol in his hand, calling to his men, then in the Dunkirk ship, to send a boat for him. I gave him good words, and held him in treaty till I got near him, and then, giving a leap on him, caught hold of his pistol, which I became master of; yet not without some hazard from the ship, for one from thence levelled a musket at me; but I espying it, turned the Captain between me and him, which prevented his shooting.

After

After I had taken the Captain, I caused a boat to be manned with men, for retaking the ship; which, as soon as it approached, the Hollanders fled out, and got to their own ships. In the afternoon I intercepted a letter from ship-board to the Captain, that he should be of good cheer, for at midnight they would land two hundred men, and take him away. And in respect they had by force taken a Dunkirk ship not long before out of Scarborough Harbour, I conjectured they might be as bold here; and therefore gave notice to Sir John Hotham, at Fyling, then High-Sheriff of the county, who came to me, and summoned all the adjacent Train-bands. We had, I think, two hundred men on the guard that night; but then so inexpert, and not one amongst them except some few seamen knew at all how to handle their arms, or discharge a musket; and it had been happy for this nation, they had continued till now in that ignorance. These ships continued hovering before the harbour for two or three days, till I sent the Captain to York; who was after sent for to London, by orders from the Privy Council, who approved my laying hold of him, and gave me thanks for it. I think he remained prisoner near two years, till the Prince Palatine came over, and obtained his release.

Ann. Dom. 1637. This summer I carried my wife to London, about Easter, to visit her mother, and stayed in the south parts till towards Michaelmas.

This summer my brother and sister Yelverton, with some other friends, did me the favour to come to Whitby, where they stayed ten weeks; all which time I was between fifty and sixty in household: and he being made Sheriff next Holland-tide, the spring after I carried my wife, and stayed with him at his house in Northamptonshire, called Easton, and had eight of my men to attend him at the Assizes with his livery, which
was

was scarlet cloth with silver lace, and two of them had sattin doublets and scarlet breeches suitable, as some of the principal of his own had. From Easton I carried my wife to see her mother at London, and then returned to Whitby before Michaelmas.

Ann. Dom. 1639. In preparation to the King's march against the Scots, I had much business about mustering and training the soldiers of the Train-bands, and many journies to York, to consult with the Vice-president and rest of the Deputy-lieutenants: and about June the King sent down his army into Yorkshire, and himself came to it in August. The Earl of Northumberland was General, from whom I had a commission. Divers of the Colonels of the Train-bands, with their regiments, were called to march with the King into Northumberland; amongst which I had been one, but at that time I had caught cold and a dangerous sickness, in raising and training my whole regiment together on Paxton-Moor, near Thornton; where one Hallden, a stubborn fellow of Pickering, not obeying his Captain, and giving me some unhandsome language, I struck him with my cane, and felled him to the ground. The cane was tipped with silver, and hitting just under the ear, had greater operation than I intended. But either the man was ill, or else counterfeited so, to be freed from service; which I willingly granted, and glad when he was well: but it was a good monition not to be hasty in the like or any other provocation, for passion doth not only blind the judgement, but produceth ill effects.

This winter I carried my wife and family to London, where we stayed all the winter; and the spring following, 1640, were drawn those two pictures of myself and my dear wife, resembling us both, yet both to our disadvantage, especially hers.

Ann. Dom. 1640. I was chose a Burgess for Scarborough in the Parliament called the Short Parliament, in breaking of which the King was ill advised; for there were many wise gentlemen of it, and well-inclined for his and the public good. At this time my regiment was commanded to march to the borders Northward, upon apprehension of the Scots approach; but I being to attend the Parliament, I my brother Henry Cholmley, then my Lieutenant-colonel, went with it; but no further than Durham, when he received a counter command, and was to retire back.

At the beginning of the Short Parliament, the Earl of Strafford, then Deputy of Ireland, returned to London; and I coming to his lodging to do my service to him, was not only barred the freedom of going into his bed-chamber I had used; but when he came out, saluting divers gentlemen, he passed by me as if he knew me not, and with some scorn, which my nature could ill digest. I had before professed much service and love for his person, and must confess had received divers favours and respect from him, and truly not without cause and obligation on his side; for his first Lady, daughter to the Earl Cumberland, was my father's cousin-german once removed; and as my father had stood firm for him in all contests with Sir John Saville for being Knight of the Shire, so more particularly in the last year of King James and first of King Charles, at which time my father was sheriff, and consequently a great cause of the Lord Strafford (then Sir Thomas Wentworth) his carrying the place against Sir John Savill; which, indeed, was the principal cause of the said Sir Thomas's coming to the dignity and honours he had after; but now being displeased at my refusing to pay ship-money, which carried the whole liberty of Whitby Strand after my example, he did

not

not only give this personal discountenance, formerly mentioned, but put me out of all commissions, viz. of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer, Deputy-Lieutenancy, and Colonel. And the Parliament being broke, caused me to be called before the Council, and indeed with words I neither spoke in the House, nor could be proved against me; then, for further vexation, I was commanded for three weeks or a month to attend the Council Table, *de die in diem*. My Lord had also put Sir John Hotham out of all commissions, for refusing ship-money; and him, and my cousin Mr. Henry Bellaffis, eldest son of the Lord Falconberg, into the Fleet, for some words they had spoke in this Short Parliament. All which I wish from my heart had not happened; for it did not only produce inconvenience and prejudice to my Lord's person, but even to the nation too, I fear, as you may conjecture by the story. Being all of us at liberty, and returned into our country, where the King's army was quartered, to the great burden of the country, and the much discontent of the greatest part of the gentry, which increase of our sufferings made us more apt to comply; so that at a public meeting of the gentry at the High Sheriff's, in the Assize week, we all agreed to make an address and complaint to the Lords of the Council Table, and a remonstrance and complaint of the grievances laying on the country. For which purpose the Lord Wharton, my cousin Sir Henry Bellaffis, Sir John Hotham, and myself, were chosen to draw a petition to that purpose; and we withdrawing together into a private room, had quickly done it: Sir John Hotham and myself having before, between ourselves, contrived and penned it, and had it in our pockets. This was signed by above one hundred of the principal nobility and gentry of the county,

and

and a gentleman sent up purposely to deliver it, which was in a pretty high style; for in substance (though not in plain terms) it imported, that the country would not lie longer under these pressures: and being the first action that did with a bare face complain of the King's prerogative, which went high in those times, did something startle the Council; and in truth proved a thing of great consequence, for it did not only animate the Scots army, which was then on the wing in their own country, and till now stood in fear of the Train-bands of our country (which were thirteen thousand) to be joined with the King's army; but gave encouragement to the Earls of Bedford, Hertford, Essex, Warwick, Southampton, Bristol, and divers other Lords, to convene together, and petition the King for a Parliament. Soon after the King, coming into our country, summoned all the Train-bands and gentlemen to York, where he proposed to have all the Train-bands to march with his army at their own charges; which he found not the country inclinable to: and there, in the face of my country, would have returned to me a commission for my regiment, taken from me by the Lord Strafford, the Lord-lieutenant of our country; but I refused the accepting it, saying, "Either I did not deserve to have it taken from me, or not so soon to be restored." But after I went privately to the King, to thank him for his favour, and told him, "I did not refuse accepting the regiment, that I declined to do his Majesty service; but because I would not serve under the Earl of Strafford, being now General of the army, and lying under his displeasure: but that my brother Sir Henry Cholmley, being my Lieutenant-colonel, if he pleased, might have the regiment, and would be ready to do his Majesty service." The King replied, "They will not march with him:" and I answered,

answered, "That they would." He said, "I should bring them to the place of rendezvous;" which I did: and they chanced to be on the King's guard at Northallerton, that night the Scots passed Tyne, and had foiled the King's army. Upon this the King retreating to York, whither he brought his army and the Train-bands, dismissed many of them, being of themselves returned, by reason of my absence. But the Earl of Strafford, who by infirmities of health had stayed at London, was now come to the King at York, which occasioned again the summoning of the gentry to attend the King; when he again proposed the having the Train-bands to march at their own charge, and to meet the Earl of Strafford the next day at the Town-hall, to consult of this; but in the interim, the night before, the gentlemen met at an inn, and there drew a petition in answer to the King's proposition, shewing they could not consent to the marching of the Train-bands, in respect of the great pressure upon them; and desired his Majesty to call a Parliament. This was signed by the nobility and greatest part of the gentlemen to the number of one hundred and forty, and the Lord Fairfax chosen to deliver it, which he could not be admitted to do but the next day, when most of the gentry were gone out of town. The Earl of Strafford intended to dash this petition; and when most of the signers were gone out of town, with some few gentlemen his creatures delivered to the King the sense of the country, quite contrary to what they intended and had expressed in the petition. Whereupon the Lord Wharton, Mr. Henry Bellasis, Sir John Savill, Sir John Hotham, myself, and some others, to the number of sixteen of the principal and most active gentlemen, being met together, with intent to petition his Majesty, against the answer given by the Lord Strafford, and to inform his Majesty of the great petition; Sir
William

William Cayvell, one of the number, underhand gave notice to the Court of our meeting; and thereupon the Lord Whar-ton, my cousin Bellaffis, Sir John Hotham, and myself, were sent for to the King, who told us, "It was not lawful for us to meet in that manner upon petitions; that he might question us in the Star-chamber for it, but would at this time pass it over because he loved us all well; but charged us never to meddle more in petitioning him in that kind;" and, after many good words, dismissed us; but the next morning, myself and Sir John Hotham being ready to put foot into stirrup, he sent one Stockdall, a messenger, to bring us to him; and when we came, he reprehended us in very sharp words, telling us, "We had been the chief cause and promoters of all the petitions from that country" (which indeed was truth); and in plain terms, "That if ever we meddled or had any hand in any more, he would hang us." To which I answered, "Sir, we are then in a very sad condition; for then the Lord President, and those you set governors over us, may injure and oppress us, without any hopes of redress; since we being country gentlemen, and without acquaintance in Court, have no means but by petition to make our grievances known to your Majesty." To which the King answered, "Whenever you have any cause of complaint, come to me, and I will hear it." I humbly thanked his Majesty, and so we were dismissed; and did not after meddle in that sort, nor was there cause; for the King having summoned all the nobility to York, a Parliament was agreed on, and summoned in November following, *ann. Dom. 1641.*

I was chosen a Burgess for Scarborough for this Parliament; and, leaving my wife and family at Whitby, myself went to London; but finding business succeed ill between the King and Parliament,

Parliament, the Scots army being possessed of Northumberland and the bishoprick, I feared their advance into Yorkshire, which did not a little disquiet my mind and thoughts for my dear wife and children, the snow being so great, I could not possibly remove them so soon as I desired; but, at the latter end of February, as soon as the ways were passable, I had her and all my family to London, where they remained some months, and after removed to Isleworth, the next year to Chiswick, to the Lord Pawlett's house, which he lent me. In both these places, I praise God, I lived in great plenty, and in a handsome condition, having near thirty in family, four coach horses, and a saddle horse. I was most of the week in London to attend the Parliament, which sat close, and returned home every Saturday.

Having, as I formerly mentioned, denied ship money, and shewed myself for the public liberties, I had a great esteem and interest amongst them in the Parliament, so that when the King went into Scotland, *anno Domini* 1641, I was nominated to go one of the Commissioners from the Parliament into Scotland; but neither affecting the nation nor the employment, I got myself off. May, *anno Domini* 1642, the King being retired to York, the Lord Howard of Efcrick, Ferdinando Lord Fairfax, myself, and Sir Philip Stapylton, were nominated Commissioners from the Parliament to go to York to the King; the pretence was, to give the King and country a right understanding of the sincerity of the Parliament's intentions; but when I came to receive the instructions from Pym, who had orders to give them, we were plainly enjoined to draw the train-bands together; and to oppose the King in all things were for the Parliament's service. This I refused to accept, saying, "it were to begin the war, which I intended not:" whereupon Pym bid me draw the instructions to my own

mind, which I did; but the Lord Fairfax and I departing in a coach before they could be finished, they were brought to us by the Lord Howard and Stapylton; and though not so large as at first, yet otherwise than I did assent to or could approve of. When we came to York, there were few about the King but soldiers of fortune, or such as were no friends to the public peace; and here I discovered there was a party about the King, who held intelligence with another prevalent one in the Parliament, both which so well concurred in fomenting distractions, as whensoever the King offered aught was reasonable, the party in Parliament caused it to be rejected; and whenever the Parliament did seem to comply to the King, their party with him made it disliked; so that, the Searcher of all hearts knows, I was infinitely troubled at the distractions likely to succeed. After some prayers to the Lord for directions, and truly in the depth of my trouble taking a little Psalter-book in my hand I used to read in, I first cast my eye on the 6th and 7th verses of the 120th Psalm, which was,

“ 6. My soul hath long dwelt with him that hateth peace.”

“ 7. I am for peace: but when I speak, they are for war.”

And then reading in the succeeding 121st Psalm; truly my heart was enlightened and cheered up beyond imagination, so that ever after I went cheerfully on in performance of the duty I was upon, without any trouble or disturbance. Whilst we were here at York, the Lord Keeper Littleton, and divers others of the Lords House, as also of the House of Commons, stole privately away, and came to the King, whose condition they thought prospering; but my opinion was, they had misled both the King and the nation by quitting the Parliament, as I told many of them; in which I proved to be prophetic. Here was sent to us, the Commissioners, a paper of nineteen propositions from the Parliament to his Majesty, most unjust and unrea-

unreasonable ones as ever I think was made to King. When we were to have presented them, it fell to my turn to have read them; but I would not, in respect I thought them unjust and unreasonable to be offered to the King; and so put it to Sir Richard Stapylton to read. I carried back the King's answer to these propositions; and about a month after, when the Earl of Holland was sent to his Majesty, then at Beverley, I was nominated a Commissioner with him; but, disliking the employment, I got freed, and Sir John Holland put in my place.

About the latter end of August, I was desired by the Earl of Essex and some others to go into Yorkshire, and to draw my regiment, for the securing Scarborough; which at first I refused; but, after being much importuned, conceiving these preparations of war would end in a treaty, and that myself desired nothing but that the King might enjoy his just rights as well as the subjects theirs, and that I should in this matter be a more indifferent arbitrator than many I saw take arms, and more considerable with my sword in my hand, and in better capacity to advance a treaty than by sitting in the House of Commons where I had but a bare vote, I accepted this employment.

This employment was something hazardous at this time, in respect to divers gentlemen in Yorkshire declaring for the King, who were all ready in arms. I had, for my better security, a troop of horse from London, and two hundred men promised me at Hull, which, when I came, I could not have to serve with these horse. How I deported myself in this employment, and when, how, and for what causes, I quit it and the Parliament, I shall forbear to speak now, but refer the reader to the account I have given both of that and the siege of Scarborough together, in which it will appear I did not forsake the Parliament till they did fail in performing those particulars

they made the grounds of the war when I was first engaged, viz. the preservation of religion, protection of the King's person, and liberties of the subject; nor did I quit them then for any particular ends of my own, but merely to perform the duty and allegiance I owed to my Sovereign, and which I did in such a way as was without any diminution to my honour either as a gentleman or a soldier.

My wife was at London, when at Scarborough I declared for the King; and they, being nettled that they had lost a person so useful to them as I had been, did not only pass some sharp votes in the House of Commons against my person, but plundered my wife of her coach-horses, and used her coarsely: yet she procured a pass to come to me, and, with her two girls, the elder then not above eight years of age, came to Whitby in a ship, having so prosperous and quick a passage, as she said she would never go up and down again to London but by ship. I had now been near a year from her; and she being within London, and not understanding the causes why I quitted the Parliament, or the true state of the difference between the King and Parliament, was very earnest and firm for their party; but, after I had unmasked to her the Parliament's intent, and clearly presented to her their proceedings and the state of affairs, she then was as much against them, and as earnest for the King, and continued so to her death. After she had been two or three days at Whitby, I brought her to Scarborough, where I was then governor for his Majesty by a commission from the Marquis of Newcastle, general for the King in the North parts, and was governor both of the town and castle. I had likewise a commission for being colonel of horse, and another to be colonel of dragoons; and had a commission to order all marine affairs within all the ports from Tees to Bridlington,

and to judge of all marine matters that fell within that extent. Here we lived in a very handsome port and fashion, but upon such an account as I think not many in employment for the King or Parliament did the like; for I had neither pay nor allowance, but maintained the post of the governor's place upon my own purse, not having the worth of a chicken out of the country which I did not pay for, till the time we came to be besieged.

At the siege of Hull the Marquis of Newcastle required my presence, and would needs impose on me the command of a brigade of horse, which was a terse of the army, and whither I carried him my own regiment of horse, being the best in the army, consisting of three hundred and fifty men raised at my own charge, and likewise I drew four hundred foot out of my garrison.

Anno Dom. 1644. After the battle of Hef's Moor, the Marquis of Newcastle came to Scarborough, and lodged at my house two days, till I had furnished him with a ship to go beyond sea; at his departure, he thanked me for my entertainment, and told me, "he had some fear I should have stayed him;" said, "he gave all for lost on the King's side, and wished my departure with him;" which I supposed he conceived would be some countenance to his: my answer was, "I could wish his stay; that if he had committed an error, I knew my duty so well, I was not to call him to an account, but obey, he being my general; that for my own part, though the place was in no defensible posture, I meant not to surrender till I heard from the King, or was forced to it." And after the Marquis's departure, most of the gentlemen of the country, which came thither with him, disliking the strength of the place, procured passes, either to remain at home, or go to Prince;

Prince Rupert, then in Westmoreland; which gave such discouragement to the foot soldiers as many of them ran away; and indeed I was at present in a very sad condition, for the town by situation was not tenable, the castle ruinous, without habitation or provisions, or ammunition considerable. Sir Thomas Fairfax was come within five miles, with a thousand horse; and I had intelligence foot was designed to follow from York, where the forces under the command of Manchester, the Lord Fairfax, and Scotch army, laid all quiet, having no employment, nor any considerable impediment in the country but Scarborough. I was not in a condition to withstand this storm, nor knew how to resist it but by propounding propositions for rendering; which I did by Mr. Henry Darley, a prisoner with me, who was a commissioner for the Parliament to the Scots, and whom I had fetched out of their army during the siege of York. He did not perfectly understand how matters passed between the armies, and, being desirous of liberty, undertook these propositions, and a cessation for twenty days whilst they were sent to the Parliament: the man, being partly overjoyed with liberty, partly over-reached in his employment, gave them at York such assurance of my rendering, that Manchester's army marched to the South, and the Scots to besiege Newcastle, and the Lord Fairfax's forces set down before Helmsley-Castle; so that, before the twenty days were expired, I had put the town and castle into a much better posture of defence, had brought in four hundred loads of corn from out of the fields, and was out of fear at the present to be besieged. Darley returning from London with answers to the proposal, the Lord Fairfax sent them to me, requiring my answer. Indeed there was as much granted to myself as I could expect, yet not so much as was proposed by the propositions, of which
some

some being of the nature I was assured would not be assented to; and thereby I had occasion to break off this treaty, being out of fear to be besieged at present, though it had been impossible for me to have held out, which I did after for about twelve months; but all my wants were supplied most miraculously with all necessaries, as if they had been dropped down from Heaven as I had occasion, and as doth appear at large in the relation of the siege of Scarborough. At the beginning of February following began the siege of Scarborough Town, when my wife, who would not forsake me for any danger, desired me to send into Holland my two girls, whom I parted with not without great trouble, for I was fond of them: with them I sent to wait on them a French gentlewoman, a chamber-maid, a man-servant; and a grave minister, one Mr. Remmington, and his wife, to be super-intendants over all. We were in the town and castle besieged above twelve months, during which time my dear wife endured much hardship, and yet with little shew of trouble; and though by nature, according to her sex, timorous, yet in greatest danger would not be daunted, but shewed a courage even above her sex.

By the articles of render we had liberty to march to the King, or pass beyond seas; and hearing the King to be then removed in Wales, at Ragland Castle, and in no good condition, and myself neither in bodily health nor having force to serve him, my eldest son in France who had no supply from me of a year before, and my two daughters in Holland, I thought it requisite to take some care of my children and health, which at that time was so imperfect, as, if I had attempted to pass to the King, I had, in all probability, died by the way; and thereupon took ship for Holland at Bridling, leaving my dear wife not above 10 £. in her purse, nor myself above five more than.

than defrayed my passage; for though my good brother Sir Henry Cholmley had sent me 200 £. at my coming out of the Castle, I had distributed it amongst the officers and soldiers, to relieve their necessities. At my coming into Holland, I sent my daughters immediately to their mother in England, who were to have landed at Bridlington, but, meeting with a great and dangerous tempest, were driven into Lincolnshire, at a place called Grimsby; and being thus left alone, my wife and children thus dispersed from me, I was in great trouble and sadness; but the Lord was my comforter in whom I trusted, and who in his good time did bring us all again to a happy meeting in Holland. By God's providence I had 600 £. which was my support till it pleased God to make the times more favourable, and that I could get some support out of my estates, which now were all sequestered by the Parliament. After I had been a fortnight or three weeks in Holland, having seen the Hague, Amsterdam, and some other good towns, I went to Flushing, and there took ship for France, and landed at Calais, and from thence by the messenger went for Paris. At Montreal, a place in the way, we had scarce entered the town, when it was alarmed by five hundred Spanish horse which followed us, to which I had been a good booty, having 300 £. in English gold about me; which escape was a very good motion to carry my money for the future by bill of exchange rather than specie. When I came to Paris, I found letters to a merchant from my eldest son William, then upon his return out of Italy, that, in case he had not a speedy supply from me, he should be forced to turn soldier, and trail a pike in Catalonia, for his subsistence; which gave me further occasion to praise God for my quitting England, else my poor boy had been put to great danger and hardship.

At

At my coming to Paris, I wrote to my brother Sir Henry Cholmley, to send my younger son Hugh Cholmley, who had been left at Paul's School in London, at my wife's coming from thence, till this time. I had not been three weeks in Paris when I fell very sick; in which time it pleased God to bring safe to me my eldest son William from Italy, and my brother Trotter's kind letter; a time to try my friends, and if I had need to pay. As soon as I recovered health, I with my two sons went to winter in Rouen, where was my wife's brother Dr. Jo. Twisden, and her eldest brother Sir Roger Twisden's eldest son, called William. In February, 1645, I sent my eldest son William to England, to look after my estate, which proved very fortunate; for having, upon foresight of these troubles, *anno Dom.* 1640, made the manors of Whitby, with a great part of my other lands, over to the use of my son William, and settled another part of my lands for raising portions to my younger children; and he, with the help of my brother Sir Henry Cholmley, who proved a faithful brother and true friend to me, and with whom I had left those two deeds at my coming out of England, got these lands out of sequestration; which was not only a means to support us, but to make my composition the easier, though the freeing and holding them were chargeable to us by underhand gratuities; nor could the true benefit be made of the estate till my return into England.

April, 1646, myself, son Hugh, brother Dr. Twisden, and my nephew Twisden, went to Tours, where I remained till the middle of July following; and then, leaving them there, returned to Paris, where I resided till March 1647, and then went to Rouen, whither, in May following, my wife came to me, with my eldest son and her two daughters; and soon after came also my son Hugh from Tours; so that here it pleased the

Lord to give me, my dear wife and children, a comfortable meeting, who had not been all together of five years before. I took a house here at Rouen, and lived, I praise God, handsomely and plentifully for the space of a year and a half; but the plague increasing at Rouen, I took a house at Gallion, sixteen miles from Rouen, the Archbishop of Rouen's seat, where, both by him and divers gentlemen residing there, I was received with much respect and kindness; but, upon a difference between the King of France and the Parisians, and war growing hot, and soldiers stirring on every hand, we being in an open town, thought fit to remove to Rouen. It chanced to be soon after the Parliament had taken away the King's head; at which the French were so incensed, that the people were ready to stone us at the landing of the river; and truly, but that we had formerly lived there, and were known by many to have been of the King's party, I verily think, they had done us some mischief.

My money falling short, my dear wife, with her two daughters, resolved for England; and she had brought some household stuff into France with her, and what in respect of the plague and war, thought it not safe to have it in France, but shipped it in an English bottom for England, which, I think, betrayed it into the hands of an Ostend man of war; so that as by war and plunder we had before lost most of our stuff, so now on the sea, by piracy, had the remainder taken.

In February, 1648, I carried my dear wife to Dieppe. The next day the Governor sent a gentleman to invite us all to his house to dinner; but she, being to take ship, could not partake of his favour. Her two daughters, her brother Dr. Twisden, and nephew William Twisden, went with her for England; and having a very great storm at sea, it pleased God by that

to

to deliver them from the danger of being taken by a pirate. After my wife's departure, I had a very noble entertainment and reception at the governor's; and the breaches made up between the King and Parisians, I returned with my son Hugh Cholmley to Rouen, and soon after to Paris; where, having notice that the Parliament had admitted the King's party to a composition (but some few excepted persons), I thought fit to return for England; and so taking ship at Calais, landed at Dover . . . June, 1649, and from thence went post to Gravesend, and there by water to London, where I found my wife in Black and White Court, in the Old Bailey. She had, before my coming to London, paid the first of my composition, which was 450 £. my good mother-in-law and sister Cholmley, wife to my brother Richard, with a great deal of forwardness, being bound with my son William for it; which at that time was a great kindness, for friends are best discovered in adversity, and this was a time when my wife found not so many as she expected; yet my dear brother Sir Henry Cholmley, being in Yorkshire, wrote to my wife he would be bound for what sum she had need for my use.

In August, 1649, I went into Yorkshire; and at Whitby I and my son entered into the articles with Sir Richard Crispe, touching the better erecting my allum works, and let him a third for twenty-one years, for which he paid 200 £. rent *per annum*. We also gave to my brother Sir Henry Cholmley, in return for all his kindnesses, a sixth part in all the said allum works, without any, rent for twenty-six years; which said part he let after to Crispe for 150 £. *per annum* rent.

Whilst I was in France, one Taylor, an Alderman of York, had forced me to an outlawry, upon pretence of some lead he had at Scarborough carried up and made use of in the Castle

in the time of the siege; and for this had sent six soldiers now whilst I was at Whitby; and as I came out one Sunday in the afternoon from the church, and entering in at the wicket of the great gate, one of these soldiers laid his hand on my shoulders, and said, "He arrested me." The rest, being near him, drew their swords; and my son William Cholmley, and my cousin Richard Trotter, and a Frenchman of mine, and another of my sons, being with me, drew theirs, and were tilting at one another. I had mine by my side, but did not draw it, till a soldier came running at my son, behind him; then I drew, and made him step back; and one of them discharged between me and my son. I think we might have driven them out of the court-yard; but I considered how obnoxious I lay to the indignation of the time, and the soldiers being then powerful and prevalent, if any of them should miscarry, no law would punish them; but if any of them should be killed, our lives and estates would be prosecuted with all the rigour that might be; so that I thought it best not to contest by force, and required them all to desist, and put up their swords, for that I meant to stand and fall by the law; and thereupon rendered myself to them. I offered them bail; but they would not accept any without Taylor's consent, to whom I sent my cousin Trotter, to pray him to meet me at Malton next day; whither my cousin Trotter was come, but no Taylor; for he would not see him, nor part with the earnest till I was in the Castle of York. And I, being assured I had neither given orders for disposing his lead, and that there were but a few pigs spent in the garrison, though he laid his action to the value of 300 £. did not know but there might be divers other false pretensions against me, nor how far it would tend to my prejudice being in the Castle; and therefore resolved, if it were possible, to escape out of their hands, and then to appear to his action. And

because

because I would not have my friends involved in my escape, I ordered my son and cousin Trotter to leave me early next morning, having only a Frenchman with me, who knew the country. I had furnished these six soldiers with five ordinary country horses, so that two rode double, and myself had a little galloway, which gave no suspicion, and was as it were by Providence brought to be my deliverer; for a friend of Will's, coming to Whitby merely to see him, had hurt his horse's back, and forced to leave him there. By the time I was a quarter of a mile out of Malton, I leaped over the ditch on my right-hand, and bid the soldiers adieu! saying, "I did not love to go to prison;" and setting spurs to my horse, he rode up towards Hildingley, and the pretty beast carried me clean from them, in which I must ever acknowledge God's great mercy and goodness; for at present the times were so very unfavourable to the King's party, though they had compounded, I had been ruined if they had once got me to prison; for that would have encouraged others to have sued me for trespasses upon action of war. I went immediately for London post, with intention to reverse the outlawry, and answer his action; but finding he had omitted my title of baronet, my counsel told me, the writ against me did abate; and he, finding his error, durst not proceed any further upon that: and therefore he commenceth an action against my son William, upon pretence he had promised I should be a true prisoner, which in truth was false: yet he sent the six soldiers again to Whitby, who, upon the sabbath-day in the morning, opened the door, and, going up to the chamber where my said son was, there arrested him, refusing either to take bail to answer the suit, or to come on horseback; but caused him to walk on foot to York, and in very wet unseasonable weather, using him both uncivilly and barbarously.

roustly. As soon as my son came to York, the Sheriff bailed him; but the business coming to a trial, Taylor got these soldiers to swear to my son's promise for being a true prisoner so positively, and others that I had taken away his lead, which was as false as the other, my son was cast in 400 £. damage; but, by good hap, it being upon a special verdict, that gave some dispute of it in courts at London: and in the time my son brings an action against Taylor, for these soldiers arresting him, and refusing to take bail, and carrying him in so barbarous a manner to York on foot; and also the warrant was not directed to these soldiers by name, but to all bailiffs in general, so that they did it without authority; and thereupon the jury gave my son 600 £. damages; so that in conclusion Taylor was glad to make his application to me, and take it for a favour to pay 300 £. down in ready money, and release all suits, actions, and demands, both against myself and son. And truly this was a business of great consequence and advantage to us, not only in point of profit in this particular, but point of reputation; for the good success we had in this deterred others ever after from prosecuting any action of war against me, and for which let my heart never forget to pray to the Lord all the days of my life.

Anno Dom. 1651. The Parliament made an order, that none who had been of the King's party should, for a certain time, come within ten miles of London. I, conceiving my being in Yorkshire would draw a greater suspicion upon me, chose my brother-in-law Sir Roger Twisden's house at Peckham for the place of my confinement; yet having before intended and prepared for Whitby, where my son William was necessarily to reside touching the erecting of the allum works, my wife with my daughter Elizabeth and family went down thither, my

daughter

daughter Ann remaining with her uncle Sir Roger Twisden. My dear wife remained the winter in the country, but with little comfort for want of my company. The next spring was the time of great action in Scotland, their King being at the head of them, and gave such alarm and suspicion, as many gentlemen in divers counties were committed; and here in Kent, myself and brother-in-law Sir Roger Twisden taken by a party of horse, from my said brother Sir Roger Twisden's house, early in the morning, upon the 26th day of April, 1651, being a Saturday, and were carried to Leeds prison, where were also the Lord Aston, who had been Major-general of the King's army, Sir Thomas Culpepper, and others. Here I remained eight weeks; and then we were all set at liberty, by order from the Council of State, entering into a bond to appear at the Council of State upon ten days summons, at any time within a year, when we should be called upon. Now, perceiving my dear wife solitary in the country, and finding a great miss of her company, I desired her return, and proposed the sending a coach from London for her; for at that time she had none of her own, the times requiring our living as retiredly as may be; and besides, it was impossible to have kept any coach-horses; for they would have been taken for the army's service. She, remembering the good passage she had formerly by sea, from London to Whitby, at the beginning of the war, would now come up no other way but by ship, where she was on ship-board ten or twelve days, and in rough weather, so that she resolved to pass not that way again. At last she arrived at Gravesend, whither I went to meet her, and brought her to my brother Sir Roger Twisden's house at Peckham, where we remained near a year; and in July, *anno Dom.* 1652, we, with my two sons and two daughters, returned to Whitby, where

where we had not been all together for above seven years before; and now the Lord had heard and answered my prayers, made to him when we were sojourners in a strange land, that he would, in his good time, bring me, my wife and children, to a comfortable meeting at our own home at Whitby. The place, as I told you, had been plundered of all; but my wife, being there before, with her own housewifry had made some bedding, and being most excellent at adorning and fitting a house, had now put it into a condition to receive ourselves and a friend. My intention was to live retiredly, and with a small family; yet were we thirty persons. Here we remained till June, 1654, when we all returned to London, to consummate the marriage of my eldest daughter Ann, which was contracted with Mr. Richard Stephens, eldest son to Mr. Nathaniel Stephens, of Gloucestershire. They were married the beginning of July, 1654; and within a month after, my occasions drew me into Yorkshire; but my wife, having no mind to remove from London, took lodgings at Westminster, near her daughter. In August following, my son was married to the Lady Ann Hotham's daughter; and the Lady Leppington, now Lady St. Johns, being in Yorkshire, came purposely to his wedding, and was a week at my house at Whitby. At Michaelmas I returned to London, and brought my dear wife to lodgings in Russell-street, next door to the Roe-deer, where we remained all winter, till the end of February following, when my occasions requiring my presence in the North, after my departure she went to her sister Cholmley's house at Chiswick; but finding herself not very well, she came to London about the 6th of April, 1655, and lodged at the lodgings of her cousin the Lady Katherine Moor, in Bedford-street, Covent-garden, where, after being a week sick of a fever, she died the 17th of the
said

said month of April, making a most pious and christian end, as more particularly appears by that particular relation and description of herself. The sudden news of her death came to me at Whitby, from whence I removed within three or four days; being indeed not able to endure the sight of those rooms and places in which I had used to enjoy her company; and besides, I desired to be at London, to comfort my daughter Stephens, who was great with child, and within ten weeks of her account.

My daughter Elizabeth was at that time with my sister Yelverton, and bed-fellow to her cousin Ann Yelverton, since married to Lord Mandeville. My sister offered to my dear wife, that my said daughter should still remain with her; but my dear wife desired she might, after her death, live with my brother Serjeant Twisden's wife; and upon very prudent considerations; as her cousin Yelverton was to be married to Lord Mandeville, and they and my sister to live all together, my daughter Bess would be bred amongst greater company, and in a higher way, than was fit for her fortune. At the entrance into the door of Whitby House, there was a place left where we intended to have our arms set up together, which yet was crossed by one fate or other, so that she would often say, "if it were not to be done in her life-time, it would never be done, and she would be forgotten;" but since her death, I have caused both our arms to be erected in that place, cut out in stone I sent from London. I have also written on the back of her picture, and her scutcheon, that the memory of her may be preserved to posterity. She desired Hugh Cholmley might have a chamber bought in the Temple, which I have done; and that I would marry my daughter Elizabeth as soon as I conveniently could; and as soon as a good oppor-

tunity is offered, God permitting, I will promote it all I can. I have performed all else she desired, and should religiously and willingly have done whatever had been more, to the utmost of my power. Where she was buried I have erected a black marble to her memory, to which I bear so much love and honour, as, by God's permission, I intend to decline the being interred in my own country amongst my ancestors, that my body may be laid by her; which I beseech the Lord to grant, if it be his will. It is now a year and a half since she departed this life, most of which time I have resided amongst her friends, whom I love very much, and where I shall for the most part I think continue, except the Lord change my condition; to whose protection and providence I commit the remainder of my days, the number and nature of which he only knoweth. I beseech they may be for his glory, and then I am pleased, however he pleaseth to dispose of me.

[He died at East Peckham the 30th of November, 1657, and was buried in the church at that place.]

ELIZABETH TWISDEN, WIFE TO

SIR HUGH CHOLMLEY.

Elizabeth, eldest daughter to Sir William Twisden, of Great Peckham, in the county of Kent, Knight and Baronet, by the Lady Ann, daughter to Sir Moyle Finch, of Eastwell, in the county of Kent, by Elizabeth his wife (who after his death was created Countess of Winchelsea), was wife to Sir Hugh Cholmley. She was born the 18th of August, being a Tuesday,

day, *anno Dom.* 1600; and married the 10th of December, being also a Tuesday, *anno Dom.* 1622.

She was of the middle stature of women, and well shaped, yet in that not so singular as in the beauty of her face, which was but of a little model, and yet proportionable to her body; her eyes black and full of loveliness and sweetness, her eye-brows small and even as if drawn with a pencil, a very little, pretty, well-shaped mouth, which sometimes (especially when in a muse or study) she would draw up into an incredible little compass; her hair a sad chestnut; her complexion brown, but clear, with a fresh colour in her cheeks, a loveliness in her looks inexpressible; and, by her whole composure, was so beautiful a sweet creature at her marriage as not many did parallel, few exceed her, in the nation; yet the inward endowments and perfections of her mind did exceed those outward of her body, being a most pious virtuous person, of great integrity and discerning judgement in most things; of a sweet good-nature, compassionate beyond imagination; insomuch there was nothing she took more content in, or more agreeable to her disposition, than to be helpful to every body's needs, of what quality or condition soever, and more touched with another body's want than her own; charitable to the poor; a perfect Samaritan, ready to pour oil into every body's wounds; of a most noble and generous mind, and would not do an unjust or dishonourable act to gain the world; apt to remit trespasses, and did not retain revenge longer than her anger, which was over in a moment. She was of a timorous nature, though in great danger had a carriage above her sex, evidenced upon several occasions whilst she was with me at the siege of Scarborough, and more particularly upon the fall of the Castle, when Meldrum sent propositions to me, with menaces, that if they

were not accepted; he would that night be master of all the works and the castle; and, in case one drop of his men's blood was shed, not give quarter to man or woman, but put all to the sword; and, she conceiving I would more resent this in respect of her being there, came to me without any dejection or trouble, and prayed me I would not, for any consideration of her, do aught that might be prejudicial to my own honour, or the King's affairs. She was also a most indulgent parent, a chaste and loving wife, and would never desert me for any strait or danger, testified by leaving her friends, who were loath to part with her, and going to live so remote from them at Whitby with me, when I was so much incumbered with my father's debts. Next, when I declared for the King, she being at London took ship there, and came down with her two daughters immediately to Scarborough; and would neither before, nor in the siege be persuaded to leave me, though during that time she endured much trouble and inconvenience; for, the castle being beaten down, she was forced to lie in a little cabin on the ground several months together, when she took a defluxion of rhume upon one of her eyes, which troubled her ever after, and got also a touch of the scurvy then rise in the castle, and of which it is thought she was not well after.

Whilst we were thus besieged in the castle, she did not omit to visit sick persons, and take an extraordinary care of them, making such helps and provisions as the place would afford; insomuch as her maids were so over-wrought and toiled with it, as one of them in the night stole away, thinking to get into the town; but the enemy's guards, taking her for a spy, caused her to return, which was acceptable to her lady, there being not persons in health to attend the sick. At the surrender of the castle she procured an article, that the garrison at my house

at Whitby might be removed, and she have the liberty to live in it; but the Captain liked the place so well, that he would not out till one of his servants died of the plague, and before he dared to return again she unexpectedly (leaving her two daughters behind her at one Mr. Pearchy Haye's, near Molton) adventures over the moors in a dangerous season, they being then covered with a thick snow, and so got to the house and kept possession, though in a sad condition, for her husband and her two sons were beyond sea, and her girls she dared not to bring thither in respect of the late illness. She had only one maid, and one man servant, called Thomas Knowles, who was cook; and as she was solitary, so ill accommodated, for all things in the house being plundered, she had nothing but what she borrowed, and the bed so hard she would complain she could not be warm nor able to lie in it; so she would say, "this was the "saddest and worst time of her life;" yet her spirit would not submit to make complaint and application to the Parliament's Committee at York, as most others did, who disposed all my estates.

The winter over, and the house free from danger, she got her two girls to her; and my brother Sir Henry Cholmley had procured a fifth part of the estate for herself and children, with which she shifted near two years, and then came with her two girls to me in France, where she remained near two years more, until my occasions necessitated her return with her two daughters, in which passage, from Dieppe, she was, by God's providence, delivered from two dangers, a tempest and a pirate.

The people and country about Whitby owe a perpetual obligation to her memory; they and that country being much improved and refined by her coming thither; for as divers (and

which I

of

of the best in the country) desired to have their daughters in service with her; so being dismissed with many good qualities, they did communicate them to others; and thus not only the younger sort, and some of low rank, had improvement, but even the elder and best quality of housekeepers in the town, by her example and acquaintance, did much improve and reform both in manners and handsome deportment of their persons, and neatness in their houses and living; she being very courteous, and affable to her neighbours of all ranks, and often going amongst them to visit. She contributed much to beautifying of the house at Whitby, being a good contriver within doors, and having a most singular faculty to make and order furniture for houses, and dress it after the best mode, which many cannot do though they have stuff; which gift she had from her mother, bred up in Queen Elizabeth's court; so that it may be said, without flattery, in this particular she exceeded all the women of that family who preceded her, and perhaps scarce shall be paralleled by those who succeed; of which posterity might have had better testimony by the stuff which she had got into the house, if the civil dissensions had not occasioned the plunder and loss of them. What is now remaining there was, by her care and industry, provided after her return out of France, but not of the same worth as the other in it before, partly in respect my purse could not so well furnish her as before, partly in that it was not discretion to bestow much cost in furniture, considering the unsettledness of the times; so what was done now, was for necessity and present use, more than ornament; and truly the blankets and much of the bedding were made by her own housewifery, without much expence of money. There was a suit of green cloth hangings, with flowers of needle-work, wrought by herself and maids,

which

which I much esteem and prize, and heartily wish may be so by our posterity, if it shall please the Lord to possess them; and therefore desire, for her sake, they be preserved with an extraordinary care. In her younger years, when first a house-keeper, she employed herself and maids much with their needles; but her chief delight was in her book, being addicted to read, and well versed in history. She was by constitution inclined to melancholy; yet generally pleasant and good company, and loved mirth. She was a true friend as was in the world, and did not only love her own kindred entirely, but also all mine; and to such as had need would have been more helpful than my estate conveniently could permit: yet, after the enumeration of so many virtues and good qualities, it cannot be imagined she was without her frailties and imperfections, no more than all other women; the greatest of which, and all that can be charged upon her, was, that she was passionate and soon provoked to anger, would sometimes say what she did not intend or think, but it was quickly over, and it never did any harm but to herself; she could not master her passion, yet would be sensible and sorry for it. If she had taken impression of any thing, it was hard to remove it with reason or argument, till she had considered of it herself; neither could she well endure adversity or crosses, though it pleased the Lord to exercise her with them, by my many troubles, and the calamity of the times. She would be much troubled at evils which could neither be prevented nor remedied, and sometimes discontented without any great cause, especially in her disposition of health; for, being of a tender constitution, and spun of a fine thread, every disaster took impression on her body and mind, and would make her both sick, and often inclinable to be melancholy, especially in my absence. Her mind and inclination.

clination was to the South, though in love and compliance to me she passed most of her time in the North, which perhaps might have been with more content, and a greater blessing, had she done it, because the Lord had cast her lot there. And now having laid open all her imperfections, which may be reckoned rather frailties than faults, and considering how much her virtues and perfections over-balanced them, I hope posterity will have the memory of her in great honour and veneration, as I am sure all have that knew her, but especially myself, who best knew her virtues and worth, and have the greatest loss of her.

After my return out of France, we lived much in London and the South; yet, about 1652, we went to keep house at Whitby, having not been there together seven years before; where she remained till 1654, when she returned to London, to the marriage of her eldest daughter Ann to Mr. Richard Stephens, of Gloucestershire, which, in respect of the remoteness, I was something averse to; but she marvellous earnest for it, saying, "She found him to be a good-natured man; she knew her daughter would be happy in him, and cared not into what country he carried her."

In February, 1654, I having occasion to go into Yorkshire, she went to Chiswick, to my sister-in-law, Sir Richard Cholmley's lady, where was also my mother-in-law, my father's widow, whom my wife loved intirely, purposing to stay there till my return; but finding herself not very well, and desirous to see my daughter Stephens, then breeding a child, she went to London the 6th of April, intending to return within a few days; but the Lord God had otherwise decreed, for she fell into a fever there, of which she died the 17th of April, 1655, being Easter-Tuesday, about twelve o'clock in the morning, so

that

that her birth, marriage, and death, was all upon Tuesdays. Before she fell sick, every one thought she looked extremely well, and retained so much beauty as one would have judged her not above forty, though she was to be fifty-five the 18th of August following. She kept her chamber not above eight days, and the physicians thought her in no great danger till the morning she died; when her sister Yelverton, the Lady Katherine Moor, daughter to the Earl of Winchelsea, her cousin, at whose lodging in Covent-garden she died, advising her to send for a Divine, and propounding only such as she knew to be Presbyterians, she answered, "She needed them not." At last my son-in-law Mr. Stephens asking her, "If he should fetch her the Bishop of Armagh?" She said, "With all my heart; I pray do." Who coming not above two or three hours before she died; after he found her well prepared for death, as indeed she had ever great knowledge in religion and strong faith, so now in her sickness had given great testimony of it; he told her, "He was come to marry her to the Lord Jesus." To which she replied, "Blessed day, that I am to be married to my Saviour the Lord Jesus!" Which words were never out of her mind, or scarce out of her mouth; but was often repeating them whilst she lived. She had endured her sickness with great patience, blessed be God! and though her eye-sight failed, had her senses, and could speak almost even to the last breath; and it pleased the great God, which spans the heavens and disposeth of the days of man, for the rough passage and the many troubles and tossings she had in her life, to give her a smooth and quite agreeable departure out of the world; for never any departed this life more truly faintlike than she, who I am sure is now a blessed one in heaven; a true daughter of the Church of England, dying in the profession of that

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faith,

faith, both in doctrine and discipline, here established and practised since the Reformation in the time of Edward the Sixth, till the beginning of these troubles.

She brought into the world six children; Richard, William, Elizabeth, Hugh, Ann, and Elizabeth; I praise God, all baptised according to the form required by the Church of England. Richard and the elder Elizabeth died young; the other four survived her. Her eldest son William and daughter Ann were also married, and William's wife and Ann with child before she died; which she much joyed in, though it did not please the Lord she should live to see their issue. She was much averse to the marriage of William to the Lady Hotham's daughter, as she would say, "merely because the Lady's mother had an ill-nature;" which, I protest, was more than I did think or imagine, though I had known her as well as she: but she had a notable gift to judge of people's dispositions, and did justly here as since we have found by experience. My son William being married in Yorkshire, and my dear wife at London, she not seeing her daughter-in-law after she was married, but hearing her son and she lived comfortably together at Whitby, became to love her very much; and having a house in Whitby town, which she bought with her own money, she bequeathed it to her said daughter-in-law, requiring that it might be so passed to her as she might dispose of it at her pleasure without her husband's consent, and also gave to her her own best cabinet; and, if she had lived, intended, as soon as her daughter Stephens was brought-to-bed, to have taken a journey purposely into Yorkshire, to have been assistant at the labour of her said daughter. It was not God's will that myself or sons should be with her at her death, I and William being in Yorkshire, and Hugh in Northamptonshire. She often wished for me; but said, "She
saw

saw it could not be, and therefore submitted to God's pleasure." My son Stephens supplied our places, testifying so much love and respect to her, both in her sickness and after her death, as if he had been her own child. She departed this life the 18th of April, 1655, being a Tuesday, upon which day of the week she was born, married, and died.

Her desire was to have been buried at Whitby, conceiving I intended to be layed there too; but, thinking it would be too great a trouble to carry her body thither, wished it might be interred at Peckham Church, in Kent, by her father and mother, which was accordingly done: and, in respect of my absence, her funeral was very private, yet with such circumstances as were decent, and requisite for her quality; for on Friday morning, very early by day-light, the body was carried out of town in a hearse with six horses all in mourning, attended with another coach and some horsemen that went next the body into Kent. My son Hugh came in time to wait on it; which was met on the way by her three brothers, Sir Roger, the Serjeant, and Francis Twisden, with their wives and children and retinue, and interred at the feet of her father, in the private choir belonging to that family: to whose memory I have erected a black marble stone, with mine and her coat of arms, engraven together in one escutcheon, and with this inscription upon the stone: "Deposited the body of the Lady Elizabeth Cholmley, daughter to Sir William Twisden, of East Peckham, in the county of Kent, knight and baronet, wife to Sir Hugh Cholmley, of Whitby, in the county of York, knight and baronet, by whom she had six children. She was very beautiful, of great ingenuity, and a discerning judgement; in great dangers had a courage above her sex; of a most noble and sweet nature, compassionate to all

in distress; a virtuous, chaste, loving wife, indulgent parent, and true friend; and, which was above all, a most pious and religious person; and in belief and assurance of salvation, and eternal life, by the death and merits of Christ Jesus, died the 17th of April, *anno Domini* 1655, in the 54th year of her age, after she had been married 32 years."

Sir Hugh Cholmley, of Whitby, in the county of York, kat. and bart. who wrote the above Memoirs, after the death of his wife went and resided for the most part amongst his friends in Kent till the time of his death, which happened the 30th of November, 1657; and he was buried near her in the church of East Peckham, in Kent; where, at the east end of the chancel, is a plain monument of alabaster with this inscription:

“Deposited the body of Elizabeth, daughter of Sir William Twisden, of East Peckham, in the county of Kent, knight and baronet, wife to Sir Hugh Cholmley, of Whitby, in the county of York, knight and baronet. She died the 17th of April, 1655, and was aged 55.

Here also lyes the body of Sir Hugh Cholmley, her husband, who, for the great love he bore the virtue and worth he found in the said Elizabeth, declined the being interred in his own country among his ancestors, and chose to be laid here beside her, by whom he had six children; Richard and Elizabeth, deceased young; William, Hugh, Ann, and Elizabeth, did survive at his death; which happened the 30th of November, 1657, and in the 57th year of his age.

“Also deposited the body of Sir William Cholmley, baronet, their son and heir, who married, first, Katherine, daughter of Sir John Hotham, of Scarborough, in the county of York, knight and baronet, who just gave life to her only child, a son,

and...

and survived him but a few hours. He married for his second wife Katherine, daughter of John Savile, of Meathley, in the county of York, esq. Of four children that he had by her, only Katherine, his second, died before her father; Elizabeth, the eldest, being at his death not six years of age, nor Margaret, his third, fully three; Sir Hugh Cholmley, baronet, his son and heir, left in his cradle, died afterwards the 2d of July, 1665, in the third year of his age, and lyes here interred by his father."

Sir William Cholmley, of Whitby, in the county of York, bart. eldest son of Sir Hugh living at the time of his death, succeeded his father in his honours and estate. He married to his first wife, August 17, 1654, Katherine, daughter of Sir John Hotham, of Scarborough, in the county of York, knt. and bart. (they had issue one son, born June 13, 1655, but died soon after born), and she died at Whitby, June 15, 1655, and was buried in Whitby-church. Sir William married to his second wife, April 1657, Elizabeth, daughter of John Savile, of Meathley, in the county of York, esq.; and they had issue one son and three daughters. Sir William died October, 1663, and was buried near his father; and also his sister Elizabeth Cholmley, who died unmarried, at East Peckham, in Kent, November 14, 1699; and was buried in the chancel of that church, where a small monument at the east end preserves this inscription:

"To the memory of Mrs. Elizabeth Cholinley, daughter of Sir Hugh Cholmley, of Whitby, in the county of York, baronet, and Elizabeth his wife, daughter of Sir William Twissden, knight and baronet; who, according to her own desire, was laid here the remains of her parents, from whom

she

she did not degenerate, being a very worthy person, and of a pious and virtuous life. She died the 14th of November, in the year of our Lord 1699."

Sir Hugh Cholmley, only son of Sir William by his second wife, survived his father but a few years; he dying July 2, 1665, at East Peckham, in Kent, and was succeeded in honours and estates by his uncle Sir Hugh Cholmley.

Elizabeth, the eldest daughter of Sir William, was born about 1659. She was married to Sir Edward Deering, of Surrenden Deering, in the county of Kent, knt. and bart.

Katherine, the second daughter of Sir William, died before her father.

Margaret, the third daughter of Sir William, was born 1660. She married to William Turner, of Kirkleatham, in the county of York, esq. After the death of Sir William, his widow married to Sir Nicholas Strode, bart. Sir William at his death leaving only one son, an infant, and two daughters, by his will he left his personal estate to be divided between Elizabeth, his widow, and his three children, but named no executor. His widow took out administration, whereby she claimed to be intitled to a share her husband Sir William had in the allum business; and their son Sir Hugh dying soon after, the personal estate was divided between her and her two daughters.

Sir Hugh Cholmley, of Whitby, bart. second son of Sir Hugh, on the death of his nephew Sir Hugh Cholmley, Sir William's only son, succeeded to the honours and estates, in pursuance of a settlement made by Sir Hugh, Sir William's father; and afterwards by Sir William Cholmley himself, by deed of settlement, in trustees, dated September 7, 1658; whereby,

whereby, in case of failure of issue male of his own body, the estates were to descend to his next brother, Sir Hugh Cholmley, bart. Sir Hugh married February, 1653, Lady Ann Compton, eldest daughter of Spencer Compton, Earl of Northampton, by whom he had issue two daughters. He died in the fifty-seventh year of his age, at Whitby, being born July 23, 1632, died January 9, 1688, and was buried in the chancel of Whitby-church. Lady Ann, his widow, survived him, and lived at Whitby till the 26th of May, 1705, and was buried in Whitby-church.

Katherine, the second daughter of Sir William, died before her father.

Margaret, the third daughter of Sir William, was born 1600. She married to William Turner, of Kirk-

leatham, in the county of York, esq. After the death of Sir William, his widow married to Sir Nicholas Stange, bart.

Sir William at his death left one son, an infant, and two daughters, by which his personal estate is to be divided between them, and his three children, but traced no executor.

whereby she claimed to be the sole heiress of Sir William, and to the third part of the estate of Sir Hugh Cholmley, and their son Sir Hugh.

being lost after the death of Sir William, the estate was divided between Sir William and his two daughters.

Sir Hugh Cholmley, of Whitby, bart. second son of Sir William, on the death of his nephew Sir Hugh Cholmley, Sir William's only son, succeeded to the honours and estate, in pursuance of a settlement made by Sir Hugh Cholmley, and afterwards by Sir William Cholmley, bart. by deed of settlement, in trustees, dated September 2, 1688.

Whitby.

